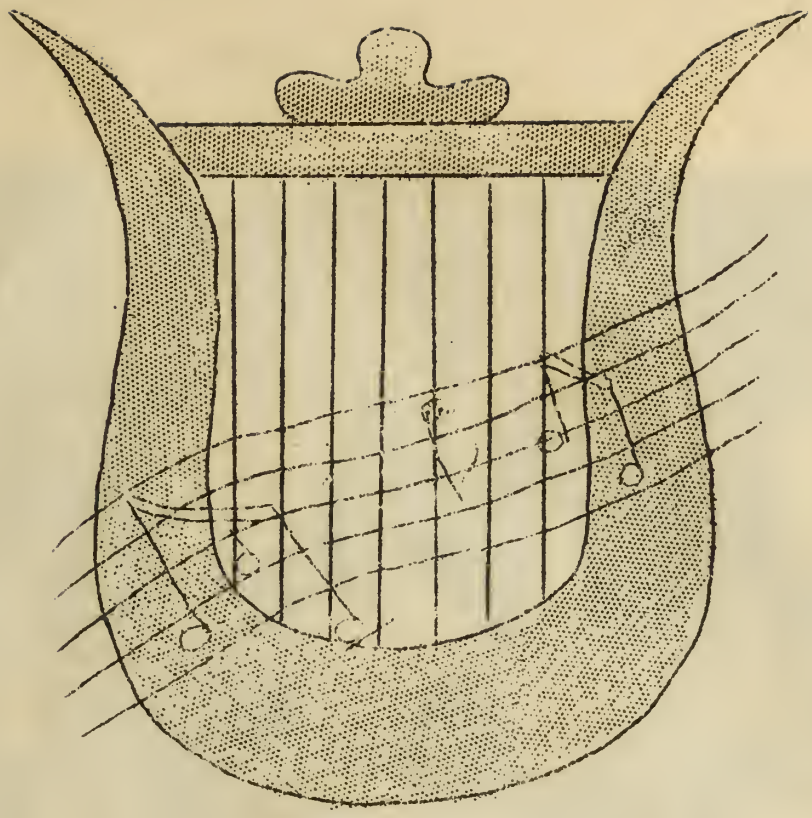
BARRETONE

1910

A DEDICATION

To show our appreciation of the unlimited assistance, advice, and friendship we have received from our principal, we dedicate the 1940 Barretone to

MR. LEROY L. DAWSON, A TYPICAL ONE HUNDRED PER CENT AMERICAN, A DEVOTED FRIEND OF US ALL, WHOSE UNBOUNDING FRIENDSHIP AND NEVER-ENDING PATIENCE HAVE COME TO PLAY SUCH AN IMPORTANT PART IN THE MOULDING OF OUR LIVES. WE ARE THANKFUL TO HAVE SUCH A LEADER, FOR THE PUBLIC SCHOOL IS THE FOUNDATION OF OUR COUNTRY'S GREATNESS.



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FAITH

Since our young minds began to distinguish between right and wrong, we have put the utmost faith in those we loved. When taking our first steps, we knew that our parents would not let us fall. From that time they have taken care of us through sickness and health, giving all their attention to make us the men and women of the next generation. We have taken these things for faith, always knowing that our parents would not desert us.

That faith has grown and expanded from the small family circle, to which we were confined during our early years, to those we come in contact with every day, to our friends, and to the leaders of our state and nation.

We have faith in the teachers who have guided us through the twelve most important years of our lives. Their patience and understanding have bridged many a gap that might have led to destruction. Now as we prepare to have the shelter of their guiding and protection leave us, we have faith that they have set us on the right road to happiness and success.

As the ominous war clouds role up around us from Asiatic and European countries, we shudder to think of the inhumanity of it all. We can easily visualize the men and boys, who gave up the comforts of home and the prosperity of a free country in the faith that all men should be brothers and that the world should be made safe for democracy.

In no time of war or peace has there been such a need of faith. We must have faith in our leaders who have been chosen to guide us through this struggle which may exterminate man from the earth.

Above all we must have faith in God. His hand controls our every action, and without God we are as nothing.

Fenton Carruth

OUR FUTURE

After the close of this school year, thousands of high school graduates will go out into the world to face an unprecedented future. It will be either the most prosperous or the darkest possible outlook.

The prime factor which will determine their future is the present European conflict, which is killing youths and sending millions of dollars of property to destruction. The second determining factor will be the status of the United States, whether she remains neutral or changes to a belligerent. The third determining factor will be the length of the war, should the United States enter.

If the United States remains neutral, which experts declare a remote possibility, the future will be very bright. The plans to increase our armaments plus the business of foreign nations will bring about increased employment. Thus the chances for work for graduates are much greater.

If we should scrap our neutral standing for the belligerent rating, we can only anticipate the worst. Modern warfare with its unlimited horrors will kill many more men in a considerably shorter time than the first World War.

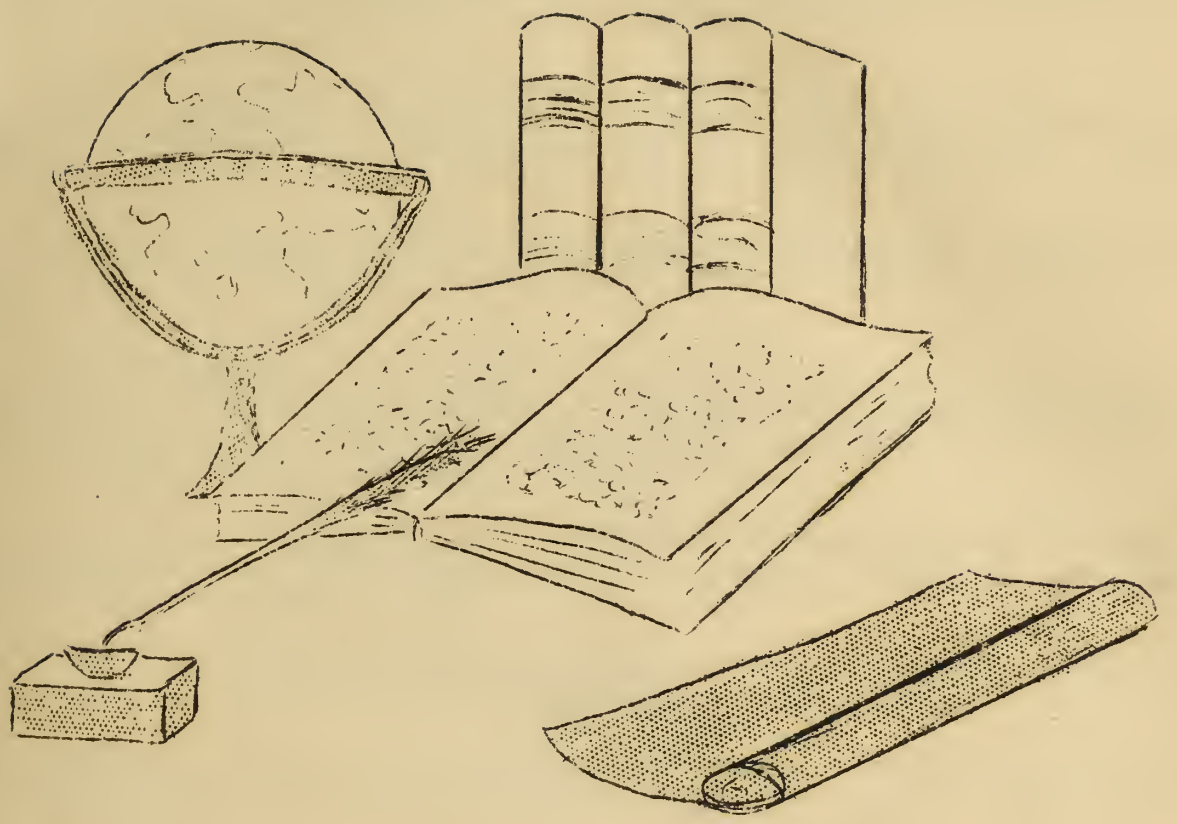
Our entrance into the war would not affect the graduates at first; but if conditions warrant the need of more men, the age limit might drop to eighteen. A prolongation of the war would make the youths available at twenty-one.

Although we would have a transitory period of economic prosperity, the war would have inevitable and serious repercussions on the economic conditions as did the first great war.

We would also have the overhanging threat of a serious international epidemic of contagious diseases.

These obstacles face the graduates and cannot be overcome by the individual himself. Time alone discloses their future.

Charles R. Puliafico



LITERARY

SADDER, BUT WISER?

Dusk had fallen over the town of Centerville, and darkness was slowly approaching as is customary on warm spring nights. Over in the residential section the young gentlemen had already begun pushing their ladyfriends' doorbells. Yes, indeed, romance was in the air; but it was by no means confined only to the front porches. Around back of a certain spic and span white cottage, spry young Miss Tabby sat alone, looking dreamily at the faintly gleaming stars. There is not a doubt but that if it had not been her first courting season, Miss Tabby would not be so alone. For when it came to feline charm, there was not another of this spring's sub-debs that quite compared. It was the first evening Mother Cat had allowed her daughter to venture about the yard unchaperoned. Just now Tabby was recalling a conversation she had had with Blackie, the kitten across the street.

"The best catch of the season," Blackie had announced, "is without doubt Jon than." Tabby knew all about Jonathan. He had a reputation for being the cleverest tom-cat in the neighborhood. Somehow he always managed to keep his black coat looking sleek and handsome.

"Little chance I have of catching his attention," sighed Tabby, "when there are all those older, more experienced cats to beguil him."

Suddenly Tabby turned her head. In the midst of her reverie she had heard a soft padding of feet. Now she was greeted by a very masculine meow. Her heart fluttered, and she looked coyly at her paws, for the object of her dreams was before her.

In true cat-wooer fashion, Jonathan opened the conversation. "Good evening, my dear little Tabby," he said. "What do you find so interesting in those stars?"

"Oh, sir," Tabby demurely answered, "I was wondering if the milky way really has as much milk as its name implies."

"Ho, ho, little girl," laughed Jonathan. "Don't you know? That is nothing but a band of stars."

The statement had the desired effect upon Tabby, for she kittenishly drooped her whiskers, which act is equivalent to a human blush. Jonathan liked to give the opposite sex an impression that he had been around and had picked up a little knowledge here and there.

So with the conversation started off on the right foot, Jonathan proceeded to woo Tabby, and she, with just the right amount of reticence, allowed him to.

The following night Jonathan again met Tabby on the back stoop. In fact, every night for a week he came around to call and gallantly professed his love to her. Because of this favorable state of affairs Tabby was sure she had her man. Then one night Jonathan failed to make his usual call. The young lady waited first with her tail curled around her feet, then with it flat behind her, and finally as time wore on, it became a furry danger signal waving straight in the air.

All sorts of doubts crossed Tabby's mind. An accident might have befallen her lover. She put aside that thought as too horrible. Suddenly her woman's intuition made her wonder if, just by chance, Jonathan might have tarried at that house where there were six eligible debutantes who had a reputation for getting their man. Her first impulse to such a thought was to hurry to the scene and make

sure. "But what would happen if Mother should catch me?" Tabby asked herself. "And what would the neighbors say?"

For the next few moments she wavered back and forth, trying to convince herself that Jonathan was her property and she had a right to go after him. But, though Tabby knew little about the milky way and astronomy, she had read every one of Emily Post's lessons on etiquette and knew that it was not proper for a lady to do the pursuing. She had almost abandoned the idea when she sat bolt upright and meowed aloud, "Why this is leap year." This remarkable truth so encouraged her that she padded softly down the stairs and hustled out to the street, being careful that Mother Cat should not observe her departure.

The street before the house with the six flirtatious cats was barely more than an alley, bordered by tenement houses. Just at the corner of the alley Tabby heard someone speak.

"Why, Tabby, what on earth are you doing out so late?" Jonathan asked in amazement.

"Looking for you," gulped the fair lady in embarrassment.

"Why, I have been catching rats in Jones's garage ever since six o'clock," Jonathan replied in quick defense. If the truth were known, Jonathan had heard of a new-comer to the neighborhood. Out of curiosity he had wandered over to meet her and found her eyes such heavenly balls of green fire thathe couldn't tear himself away until just ten minutes ago.

It was a much ashamed young lady that followed Jonathan into the alley. Here the latter began to ease his conscience by declaring his undying love to Tabby. In true cat fashion he warmed to the subject until the residents of the tenements were aroused from their slumbers. These folk followed the instinct of a human being when aroused by the weird howl of a cat in the dead of night.

When the first shoe came whirling to the ground only a foot away from the couple, Tabby looked to Jonathan for help. But by this time a flower pot and several pans were making quarters close for comfort; and he darted off into the darkness, leaving poor Tabby to care for herself.

Not knowing the neighborhood, she fled in the wrong direction and ran straight into a bucketful of cold water.

By the time Tabby had reached safety, she was a pretty disillusioned kitty. Here she had exposed herself to ridicule by chasing after a tom-cat. And what did she find at the end of the chase but a vain, selfish wooer who never thought of her in times of danger. Sadly she shook her head. She'd know better next time. Her motto would be: <u>Look before you leap</u>!

Elaine Johnson

REVENGE IS NOT SWEET

Jerry, Jack, and Slim had enlisted in the R.A.F. when the war broke out in the fall of '39. These three Canadian lads had considered themselves lucky that they were in England and could enlist immediately when the German Blitzkrieg rolled into Poland. They were examined, outfitted, and hustled off to training camp. Jerry, freckled and joyous, Jack, quiet and calm, and Slim, hotheaded and impetuous, were inseparable and were called "The Three Canuks" by the other pilots.

While the boys were training, they joked of the way in which they would treat the Germans. "Wait till I get one of those 'Einkel bombers around," boasted Jerry. "I'll make his name mud or mine ain't Jerry." Slim was about to voice the same opinion when the night air was filled with a high-pitched, droning roar. The pilots hardly had time to rush out side, when a series of explosions rent the air. The barracks and a hangar burst into flames, several men folded up, and the dive bombers fled as swiftly as they had come.

Jack stood stunned, for of that little group that had rushed out of the barracks, he alone remained. Jerry, kindhearted, lay in a pool of blood. Jack could only stare. Suddenly through his benumbed senses, a faint moan came above the roar of the flames. He awoke to action and nearly stumbled over an unrecognizable figure with its arm torn away and its features bloody. Jack knelt over this body with a horrible start. He realized that this corpse was his buddy, Slim. He bent to catch the sounds issuing from the lacerated mouth. Slim cried,"Oh God!" His head fell back, and he was dead.

The stretcher-bearers found Jack where he had fainted over the body of his dead friend. They carried him to a shelter, where he was revived. He looked blank for a moment and then remembered the two friends who would pay and never sing again. There and then he vowed that the enemy would pay and pay and pay for the lives of Jerry and Slim.

The next spring Jack was waiting with 200,000 other British "Tommies" for the expected "blitz" through the low countries. By now he was an expert pilot with four planes to his credit. When the drive came, he was up from dawn to dusk scouting, convoying bombers, and dogfighting.

One day a group of bomber-fighters dropped out of a cloud on the vengeful Jack. Their planes were faster, but the pilots were less skillful. The enemy planes got in each others way and Jack sent three down before something grazed his head and blotted out vision. He wiped his eyes and his hand came away bloody. A bullet had grazed his forehead. Without further ado he headed for home and landed his ship riddled with bullet holes. The doctor, who bound up the wound, said to Jack, "Better be careful of this. You ought to take a furlough and heal that wound." Jack laughed, "I've got an old debt to settle, and I intend to get my full payment." A young German pilot was up for his first flight over the front. Suddenly at sunset, out of a cloud came a British fighter. Unswervingly it held to its course due west. The youth chased the plane and sent several drums of bullets into it, but the plane held to its course as before. In that plane sat Jack, his staring eyes sightless, and his body raked with steel-jacketed bullets. He and his plane, with its control locked in neutral, were flying into the sunset to meet his pals in the Great Beyond.

Norman Carruth

THE EASY WAY

The traveler had stopped another automobile to ask directions, but when they had been given, the inquirer hesitated.

"But if we take that road," he said, "we'll miss the view of the falls."

"Oh, you want to take the Falls Road," the other motorist exclaimed. "The road is very rough and hilly. It's a little longer around through Oakleigh, but the road's much smoother."

"I don't suppose there is very much to see in Oakleigh."

This conversation reveals a prominent spirit of this modern age. This spirit asks not what is most worth while but what is easiest. The two high sophomores, talking over their plans for the future, showed the same tendency."

"No, you don't want to go to Sanford," said one of them in answer to his companion.

"If you don't make a certain grade, they drop you at the end of the first term If you go to Waterbury you can scrape by on most any standing."

In this young man's mind, the question was not to find the school where he would get the best education but where he could get the easiest education.

The thing that young people do not realize is that the easiest way is not always the best way. The way to make the most of our lives is to pick the course that is not the easiest.

The great men of the world would not have been so if they had shirked the hard road and taken the easiest. The easy way is the way we should avoid.

Alfred Wilbur

MISCELLANEOUS

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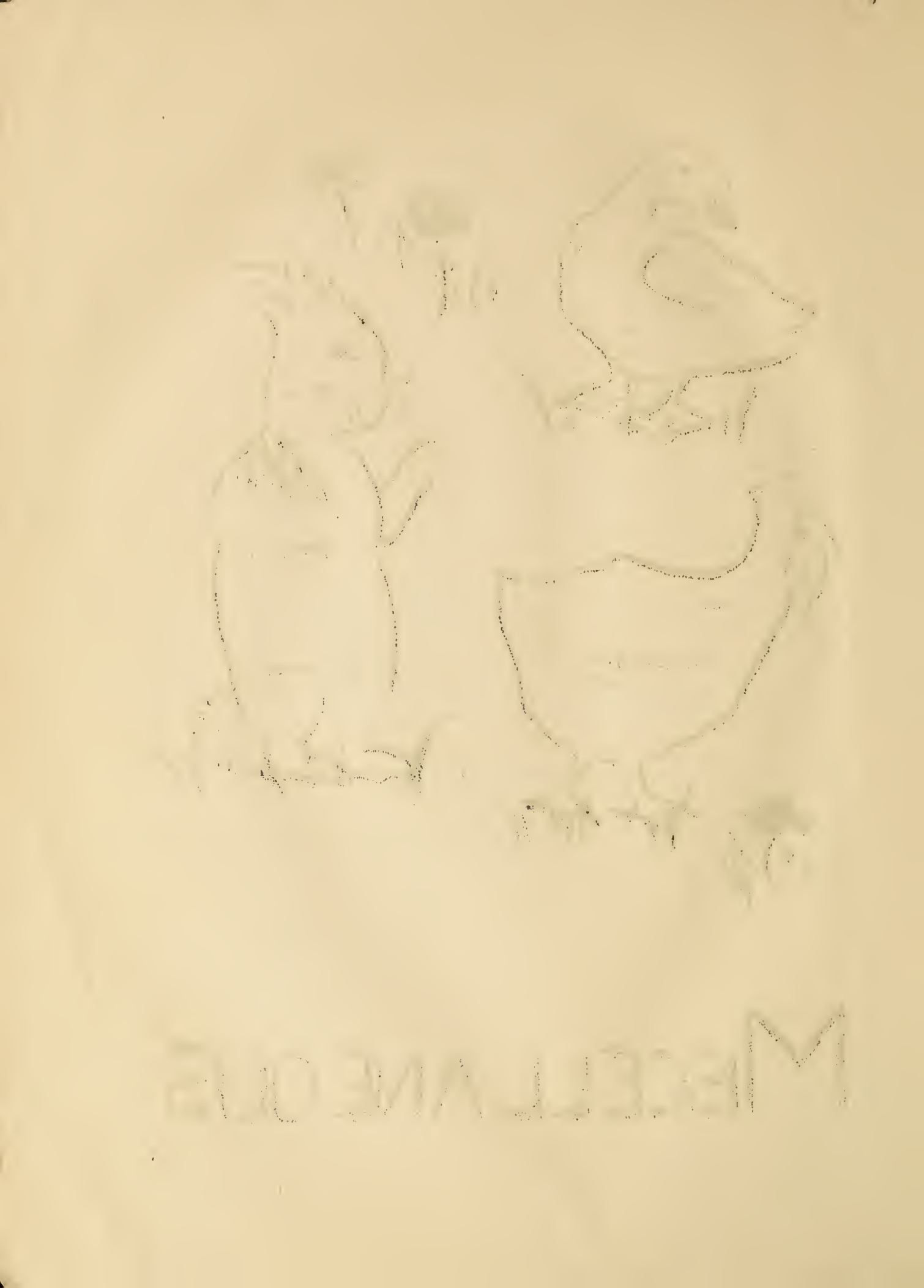

Familiar Quotations

Stolen sweets are best. Robert Flint and John Cronin.

He is brought to be slaughtered like a lamb. Dave going to detention.

Let us swear an eternal friendship. Lewis and Dora.

Better late than never. High School Concert.

They laugh that win. The debaters.

Chip off the old block. Mr. Casey.

God helps those who help themselves. When we want a pencil.

Young fellows will be young fellows. Freshmen.

Love me, love my horse. Gaynel Stone.

The lion is not so fierce as they paint him. Mr. Dawson.

I was born an American; I live an American; I shall die an American. Miss Carroll.

Justice is the greatest interest of man on earth. Armand and Frank.

I have patience to endure. Any of the teachers of Barre High.

Now I lay m e down in peace to sleep. After exams.

Does it not betray itself by its odor? Alicia Stone's perfume.

Lightly come, lightly go. Seniors.

I will speak daggers to them, but use none. Mrs. Boyd's discipline.

He hath a daily beauty in his life. Robert Shepardson.

Up to the times, clever fellows. Baseball team.

For I am nothing if not critical. Paul Thayer or Roger Dahart.

Marjorie Boardway

"ANOTHER WAY OF SAYING IT"

"Farewell to Thee", "Playmates." "I'll See You in My Dreams" "From Now On." "Some of These Days" "Mem'ries" will remind us of our "School Days" "Together" where all "Barre Men Had Gathered."

Some day you may meet us; so w e ask you to "Please""Remember" us. It may be that we will meet in "Paris in the Spring", "South of the Border", or over "The Singing Hills." It may be on "Your Broadway and My Broadway" or on "A Little Street to Singapore."

It might be Checko you see when he is "The Village Blacksmith" or Marie Shaughnessy when she has that "Bicycle Built for Two." Some of the boys may be "Telling It to the Marines" and others will do more than "Make Believe," they will be partners with the "Girl on the Police Gazette" or some of them will put their "Heart and Soul" into their work and create a "Melody From the Sky." Others will keep their "Rendevous With A Dream" and some will be "Gone With the Wind."

We no longer will hear Miss Carroll say "Remember the Date", nor Mrs. Boyd's command to use our "Imagination." No more will Miss Heath "Take Us Out to the Ballgame." We'll leave Mr. Dawson and Mr. Allen to tell their "We're In the Army Now" stories to others. Also, we will leave our "Reading, Writin', and "Rithmetic" to schoolmates who will carry on after us.

"Oh, How I Hate to Get Up in the Morning" will no longer be our motto; that will remain with you. From now on our motto will be "Pack Up Your Troubles."

All of "That Old Gang of Mine" will part to find their "Desire" elsewhere. "It's So Easy to Remember" how we "All Hailed Barre High School" these last four years. "When We Meet Again" we will get "That Old Feeling" of schooldays again.

Anne Elizabeth Strukowski

WAYS OF INSURING AGAINST A LONG LIFE

1. Always look into a gun barrel to see if it is loaded.
2. Always argue with big traffic cops when they whistle you off the street.
3. Remember juniors that Mr. Dawson likes little children.
4. Remember that you have as much right in the middle of the road as the other fellow has.
5. Always remember that your car never goes half as fast as it can go if you are in a hurry.
6. Always light a match to see if your gasoline tank is full.
7. Never pay attention in Miss Kirby's classes.
8. Remember that this is a country of free speech and talk when and where you please.
9. Always remember that signs reading "Beware of Dogs" are merely to frighten you.
10. Always show your appreciation of an assembly by whistles and cat-calls.
11. Always make sure the teacher hears what you say when you are told to report at 12:20.
12. Always try to go up and down stairs faster than Mr. Dawson can.

George Lackey
'41

MY CONCEPTION OF THE FACULTY OF BARRE HIGH

AFTER FOUR YEARS' ASSOCIATION WITH THEM

I have been widening my educational knowledge at Barre High for four years, and I will say adieu this coming June. In the span of these four years, I have learned to admire and respect my teachers. Here is how I will remember them in the future.

Mrs.Boyd, my English teacher for four years, has been patient (for the most part) while teaching her pupils the fundamentals of the English language. She is very seldom in a bad humor but when she is.....I have noticed especially, that whenever a pupil is in trouble with his or her work, she is always there to help. So here's my appreciation in saying that I was very fortunate in having her as my teacher for four years.

Miss Carroll, you have probably noticed has been growing kind-hearted. She must like the Class of 1940 very much, because from what we hear of her from past-graduates, she used to be very strict. However, you underclassmen better not figure on her being the same next September, because we won't be here then. All in all, though, she is one swell teacher, and I am sorry that we must leave her this coming June.

Mr. Dawson will probably forget in a few years that our class has ever been at Barre High, but in spite of this he has been a wonderful teacher to us, and we will miss his daily excursions to his old camping grounds in Maine and Vermont. We will remember for a long time to come, his naval experiences in Russia and other corners of the world.

Miss Heath will probably remember in the future the Class of 1940. She will probably say, as all teachers do when a class is ready to graduate, that ours was the best class that she has ever taught, but, deep in her mind, she will remember experiences that would not reflect favorably on the class. Although she doesn't talk much (outside classes), she is earnestly trying to teach her pupils the beautiful French language, as only she can teach it.

Miss Kirby will remember our special typing class, if I am not mistaken. How can she forget the happy experiences that have occurred every seventh period. For example, Angelo Cornacchia's slow, rytamical typing as he patiently tried to catch up with the rest of the class, and Roger Dahart's furious bang of the carriage as he made a mistake. Miss Kirby often tries to look serious in class, but before the period is over many smiles she has given us because of our non-typing abilities.

Mr. Casey and Mr. Allen will always remain in my memory as the two famous coaches of Barre High. Mr. Casey and his track team entered every meet with zeal and enthusiasm, but would usually come back with perfect alibis as to why they were beaten for second or third place. Mr. Allen, on the other hand had more success, and he always has a good year with his baseball-minded lads.

Miss Dole and Miss Magee round out this noted faculty of Barre High. Miss Magee is noted for her ability of being the head of the debating club at Barre High School. She is a newcomer here, this year. Miss Dole is noted for being the head of the group of pupils that usually meet at 12:20 in room eight. Our class will remember her because of her cooperation in the senior play and her ever-ready smile.

Dominic Tomasello
'40

ROOM TWO

Between one o'clock and twenty past two
As I sit in the study hall,
I see things done that one shouldn't do,
(But are done by one and all!)

I hear from the seats around me
The shuffling of restless feet.
The bedlam of whispering and giggling,
And the groans of some tortured seat.

I sit and listen to them talk,
Of their super-intelligent brain
That in passing notes and papers
Renders all faculty precautions in vain.

Some sleep through the long, dreary hour,
With nodding, weary head,
An uncomfortable book or desk cover,
For an impromtu pillow or bed.

At last sixth period is over,
And then seventh ends the day.
My work at school is done with,
And I can go 'hit the hay'.

--G.E.L.

PROBLEMS

1. What will go up a chimney up and down a chimney down, but won't go down a chimney up?

2. A hunter left his camp one morning to follow some bear tracks. He followed the tracks one mile south, then turned and walked one mile west. There he shot the bear and walked only one mile back to camp. Where was he?

3. The situation is as follows in a baseball game: Score 3 to 2 in the last half of the ninth inning with one out. Runners on first and third. Man at bat hits a liner to third base man. The third base man, after catching liner, throws it toward first to attempt to double the runner on first. The ball glanced off the runner's head after rendering him unconscious a short distance from first base. The ball bounces into right center field. The quick thinking playing manager coaching at first announced himself a substitute winner. The base winner at third touches third base and scores the tying run. The substitute runner touches first and continues around the bases to score the winning run before a play can be made on him. The opposing team protested losing the game. Why?

4. A man is moving a building with rollers 12 inches in diameter. With one complete revolution of the rollers, how far has the building moved?

5. How would you get down off an elephant's back?

6. A frog is at the bottom of a twelve foot well. He can hop three feet, but slides back two. In how many hops will it take him to get out of the well?

7. Fill in the blanks:

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9 - - | 4 - - - 4 - 7 | - - - -
      - 9 - -
        - 1 - -
        4 - - 5
          2 - 7 -
          - - - 4
            - 0 -
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8. Fill in the blank X's.

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  1 9 3 9
      X V
  X X X 4
X 8 X X
X 0 X 1 X
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9. If you have a container weighing 15 pounds, the water in the container weighing 35 pounds, and if you put 10 pounds of live fish into the water, how much will the whole three together weigh?

MEN TEACHERS

Mr. Allen is the freshman Supervisor
Although we are wise, he is wiser.
He coaches baseball as you must know,
And you should see the ball scores grow.

Mr. Dawson in Maine goes fishing.
For one like this he's always wishing:
Three feet long and two feet wide,
Spread on the mantle with stuffing inside.

Mr. Casey, who's handsome and tall,
Is a fellow well liked by all,
He's noted for teaching science and civics,
And also teaches a little physics.

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CLASS OFFICERS

Our outstanding leader is right on top,
Especially with a man named Pop.
He is Ward Brown, as you might guess,
And is not homely I must confess.

Josephine D'Annolfo is a very fine girl
And as vice-president she's quite a whirl.
On our scrap book she helps a lot,
And as vice chairman gives it much thought.

Margaret Tobin is very nice,
Made of sugar and lots of spice;
As a secretary, she is fine
And is outstanding in her line.

Of all the pupils in Barre High
We are the youngest and quite spry.
Take Donny Peck with all the money,
He, the girls think, is quite a honey.

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Joan Byron

CLUBS

THE ADVANTAGES OF DEBATING TO BARRE HIGH

This year a debating club was formed in Barre High. Two debates have been held before the students. They seemed to be enjoyed. First of all there are numerous advantages of debating to the debaters themselves. Since debate speeches are limited to a certain number of minutes, debates must make all their points in a short time. Every minute and every sentence counts; so unimportant and useless words are discarded. This practice not only tends to make good public speakers, but it also helps make better conversationalists.

The rebuttal in a debate makes the debater think fast on the spur of the moment. This exercise is good for the mind and prepares the student to think fast in other emergencies. Debating also helps the participant to keep well informed. When questions are given him, he must not only look up his side of the questions but also the other fellow's. Thus he has a thorough understanding of both sides of the question.

Now let us consider the advantages to the students. Foremost is the fact that they become much better informed from the debating. They get a chance to hear both sides of the question, and then they can form their own opinions. They also can learn what to say and what not to say when speaking before a crowd by noticing the effect on the audience.

All in all, we may say that Barre High School has profited by having a debating club.

Paul Cutting

KNITTING CLUB

The Senior girls have completed their knitting, and the finished goods have been sent as a contribution to the Junior Red Cross of Worcester. Those who have made mufflers are Delia Dombrowa, Asenath Rice, Josephine Puliafico, Carmella Sidote, Anne Struckowski, Teresa Malozzi, Eva Stone, Helen Dogul, Dorothy Barlow, and Marie Shaughnessy Helen Dogul also knitted a man's sweater, the only one in the class.

The girls started the knitting with great enthusiasm, but a few weeks later, some of them decided they couldn't handle the needles and they dropped out. Most of the girls had never before seen the work done, but they did their best to learn, with Miss Dole, Miss Kirby, and Mrs. Boyd as their instructors. Helen Dogul developed such skill in this art that now she is an expert.

Despite short noon hours and the time taken up to serve peaches and grapefruit, the work kept on. The short strolls down town during noon left only a few minutes for some girls to knit, but these certain people took their work home nights and worked on it then.

Most of the mufflers and the sweater were done one hundred per cent by the girls themselves.

Delia Dombrowa

OUR HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

Our high school orchestra under the direction of Miss Chase has had occasion to play for many affairs during this past year. Among them were the Christmas assembly, senior play, Holy Cross Debate, prize-speaking contest, The High School Music Concert, Memorial Day assembly, and the spelling match. It will also play for both the Callahan Music contest and the graduation exercises.

Miss Chase had hoped to enter it with the glee club at the Western Massachusetts Music Festival held in Athol, but because it cannot be classified as either an orchestra or a band, she was unable to do it.

Although it is composed of only nineteen pieces, it has done remarkable work. This is because all enjoy playing in it. Many of its members wish that the orchestra period could last longer than it does.

This year the orchestra will lose five of its members by graduation in June. They are Elaine Johnson, Marjorie Boardway, Arthur Peck, Gaynell Stone, and Eva Stone. At the present there is no one in the school to play the drums in place of Elaine Johnson. Marjorie Boardway will probably be replaced by Guy D'Annolfo and his shiny new saxophone. Guy formerly played the clarinet in the orchestra. Veronica Boardway may enter with her accordian.

Orchestra Members:

Violins:
Ralph Young, Beverly Lake, Wilbur Fiske.

Cornets:
Arthur Peck, Bill Crowley, Charles Pratt, Gaynell Stone

Saxophones:
Marjorie Boardway, Eva Stone, Ward Brown, Dorothy Allen

Clarinets:
Paul Cutting, Roger Skelly, Angelina DiFonza, Viola Stone

Drums:
Elaine Johnson

Trombone:
Ralph Hallozzi

Accordian:
Rita Cummings

Piano:
Josephine R. Puliafico

DEBATING

The newly organized debating club has given two debates before the school in the last few months. Debating has been necessarily restricted this year to audiences of pupils of Barre High School. However, debates between schools are very interesting, and it is expected that Barre High will take part in them in the near future. Officers will be elected, and the club will have regular meetings with its members.

Many pupils do not realize the value of debating. In preparing the debate, the student gets practise in looking up material, getting the main idea, and then writing it in a condensed form. He also learns how to arrange his material so that the facts lead to one another. Speaking in front of large audiences in public is a very good practise for the debater, because after a few experiences a person gets over the nervousness that ordinarily accompanies public speaking. And lastly, the debater becomes very familiar with the subject of the debate.

In Barre, the Women's Club has set aside five hundred dollars, the interest of which shall be given in prizes to the debaters. The Mary Martin Lecture committee was also interested enough to get the Holy Cross Debating Team to come to Barre.

The pupils of Barre High School have been and will be benefited by this interest. The members of the debating team will receive gold keys at the graduation exercises in recognition of their participation in this new activity.

The following have taken part in debates this year:

Armand Jannette

Charles R. Puliafico

Dominic Tomasello

Joseph Todino

Robert Edson

Norman Carruth

Paul Cutting

Kenneth Lindsey

ORCHESTRA AND GLEE CLUB

This year our orchestra and glee club took part on many occasions in the events connected with and without school. The events were:

February 16	Senior Play	Orchestra
April 5	Prize Speaking	Orchestra
April 18	Concert	Orchestra and G.C.
May 4	Music Festival	Glee Club
May 22	Spelling Contest	Orchestra

The Glee Club consists of the following members: Seniors: Eva Stone, Teresa Mallozzi, Marjorie Boardway, Delia Dombrowa, Anne Struchowski, Arlene Gray, Catherline Gray, Alice Tolman, Marie Shaughnessy, Elaine Johnson, Eleanor Bordeaux, Gaynell Stone, Perina Cioci, Josephine Puliafico, Carmella Sidoto, Margery Young, Fenton Carruth, Joseph Todino, Frank Trio, Robert Shepardson, Angelo Cornacchio, Armand Jannotte, Demonic Tomasello.

Juniors: Rita Cummings, Dorothy Whippee, Millicent Crawford, Shirley Backus, Gladys Jozcak, Donald Horne, Herbert Horne, William Crowley, Raymond Trifilo, Demonic Coppolino, Basel De Bartlo, Sam Palano, George Glancy.

Sophomores: Bertha Hardy, Veronica Boardway, Dorothy Allen, Dorothy Gawthrop, Eleanor Backus, Mary Skelly, Angelina Salvadore, Doris Caron, Norman Carruth, Charles Puliafico, and Paul Cutting.

Freshmen: Eleanor Bemis, Doris Weighill, Dorothy Weighill, Charles Pratt, Mary Tolman, Nicky Onorato, John Fargnoli, Lindo D'Annolfo, John Mallozzi.

Those playing in the orchestra are:

Violins -Wilbur Fisk, Beverly Lake, Ralph Young
Accordian -Rita Cummings
Trumpets -Gaynel Stone, Arthur Peck, Bill Crowley, Charles P.
Saxophones-Marjorie Boardway, Eva Stone, Dot Allen, Ward Brown
Clarinets -Paul Cutting, Angelina Di Fonzo, Guy D'Annolfo,
-Morris Di Cicio, Viola Stone.
Trombone -Ralph Malozzi
Drums -Elaine Johnson
Piano -Josephine Puliafico, Barbara Brightman

The members of the music department wish to express their appreciation to Miss Chase for untiring energy in directing various musical enterprises.

Barbara Brightman

JUNIOR RED CROSS

During the past year, the sophomores of Barre High School have participated in the far-reaching Red Cross Drive, the purpose of which is to aid the suffering over seas.

In their own small way, the sophomores have tried to do their part by making Red Cross flags. Under the supervision of Miss Magee, Miss Carroll, and Miss Heath, they completed ten flags which were on display in several of the leading department stores of Worcester for a short time before being shipped to Europe.

Those taking part in the project were as follows:

Beverly Lake	Katherine Bullard
Dorothea Bechan	Josephine Puliafico
Fannie Caranci	Nancy Coppolino
Eleanor Backus	Mary Puliafico
Mary Skelly	Viola Stone
Hazel O'Donnell	Phyllis Paquin
Bette Troy	Dorothy Gawthrop
Rose Rossi	Mary Buttero
Madeliene Spano	Nora Borelli
Gladys Bullard	

Bette Troy
"42"

LATIN CLUB

At the suggestion of some members of the second year Latin class, we thought we would like to form a club to supplement in a social way the work that we do in class. This was the beginning of plans for a Latin Club, later named Inter-Nos, which restricted its membership to the twenty-two young people taking Latin for their second year. The idea was to make more real some of the customs that we have inherited from Rome.

Our meetings have included Latin songs, by the group and solos; plays depicting Roman characters; Latin games, one of interest named Vici, similar to Beano; and refreshments. The December meeting illustrates the way in which our meetings tied up present day and ancient Roman ideas. Our celebration of Christmas has incorporated several of the features of the Roman Saturnalia, a pagan celebration which lasted from one to seven days in the latter part of December with the exchange of greetings, decorating with greens, exchanging gifts, singing songs, feasting, and general merrymaking.

The dues which are collected are to finance a picnic at the end of the school year and possibly the purchase of something of use in the Latin department.

Members of the Club

Dorothy Allen
Eleanor Backus
Norman Carruth
Paul Cutting
Dorothy Gawthrop
Phyllis Grimes
Bertha Hardy
Dorothy Moore
Hazel O'Donnell
Violet Onorato
Phyllis Paquin
Josephine Puliafico
Dorothy Ritchie
Madeline Spano
Mildred Torroy
Bette Troy
Mabel Tucker
George Wrin
Ralph Young
Grace Panaccione

Recalling the Barre Visit Of Statesman Malik

(Reprinted from the Barre Gazette)

A feature we read with interest every evening is Lenten Guideposts appearing in the Worcester Gazette. Of particular significance was the inspirational Guidepost writen by Charles Malik who has served as the General Assembly president at the United Nations. Dr. Malik presented his personal formula for the triumph of freedom in answer to a mother who is worried about communism.

Charles Malik

Harvard Student

We were interested because of the depth of thought in the article and because Dr. Malik as a young man once spent some time in Barre during the summer of 1934 when he was writing his thesis for a master's degree at Harvard. He earned his doctor of philosophy at Harvard later. Mr. Malik came to Barre from Egypt to visit a Harvard fellow, Howard Trivers, who was spending the summer at Robert C. Davis' Cherry Hill Farm.

Son of Sheik

Mr. Davis was the father of Mrs. Jennie Blaisdell and she dimly remembers the interesting young Arab because he told fascinating stories of traveling up and down the Nile in quest of snails. His voyage on the Nile in pursuit of snails was in connection with research work he was doing for the Rockefeller Foundation . . . for snails harbored a flatworm parasite responsible for a large percentage of disease in Egypt.

Dr. Malik, a sheik and the son of a sheik, was born and brought up in Mount Lebanon, a few miles from the famous Cedars of Lebanon where King Solomon got the wood with which he built the temple in Jerusalem. Dr. Malik studied in an American Missionary High School in Beirut, was graduated from the American University in Beirut, and came to this country in 1934 to take graduate work at Harvard. As a student he was a member of the Oxford Group.

It is thrilling to reflect on the fact that a man who once found serenity in our hills went on to greater heights.

nal at 6:30 tomorrow morning. e will speak on "Our Country's als."

He is president of the New ngland Council of United World ederalists Inc. and vice-presi- nt of John Woodman Higgins mory, Inc.

Arangements for the event are ing handled by the Rev. Jan M. Selby of the Methodist hurch of West Brookfield and e Rev. J. Roy Packard, pastor f the Congregational Church and he Rev. James C. Crosson, pas- or of Christ Memorial Church.

Missionaries Speak At Northbridge

NORTHBRIDGE — Rev. and Mrs. Harry Capen, missionaries to Africa who are now on furlough in Whitinsville, will be guests at three programs in Northbridge Center Congregational Church tomorrow.

The Rev. Mr. Capen will speak at the 9:30 a.m. worship and he and his wife will address the Church School at 10:45. They will present colored slides and curios descriptive of their work in East Central Africa at a special evening program to which the public is invited at 7:30.

To Speak in Monson

MONSON — Dr. Edward Powers of Boston, executive secretary of the Division of Christian Education, Congregational Christian Churches, will be guest speaker at the Lenten Studies at 4 p.m. tomorrow in First Church, Congregational. A vesper service at 5 p.m. will be followed by a coffee hour.

Bible Quiz A "Veterin

1. What two kinds of domestic animals doctored by a "Vet," are most often mentioned in the Bible?

2. The tongue of what animal is said to have an antiseptic effect? And in what Bible story is it mentioned?

3. What did the shepherd, in Bible times, use, to doctor his sheep?

4. What could a "Vet" NOT do for a sick leopard?

5. What common domestic animal, often taken to a "Vet," is not even mentioned in the Bible?

6. When the tribes of Canaan fought against Joshua, God told him to "hough their horses." What does that mean?

7. What was wrong with 2000

PRIZE SPEAKING

Prize Speaking, one of the major extra-curricular events of the year, was a great success this year as usual; with the sophomores carrying off top honors.

It was a tough fight to the finish; the "prelims" wracking our nerves so intensely that the echo of knocking knees was mistaken for the "Woodpecker Song".

All joking aside, it is generally believed that this contest is a great asset to the high school and gives everyone a chance to show and develop hidden talents.

This year's victors were:

First: Guy D'Annolfo
Mary Skelly

Second: Thomas Semon
Josephine Masulaitis

Third: Donald Horne
Phyllis Grimes

TO THE CALLAHAN CONTESTANTS

No predictions can be made yet as to who will be the lucky winners of the Callahan contest, but from the outlook now everything looks favorable.

Week after week of preparation and careful coaching turns the sour notes into sweet ones, then finally comes the climax some hot night in June. The contestants may think they're nervous, but just take a sidelong glance at some of the mothers and fathers whose bewildering offspring have made the finals, and you'll think then that the contestants are cool as a cucumber.

Mary Skelly

MASSACHUSETTS MUSIC FESTIVAL

Here comes the bus! Everyone poured out of the Barre Post Office and tried to find a place to sit in the already crowded bus. The ride to Athol, where the music festival was to be held was rough because of the terrible condition of the road. Miss Chase had to ask some of the girls that were singing to refrain until after they had had their auditions so that they wouldn't sound like frogs.

We were on our way down to the center of the town, but we met Mr. Dawson who motioned for us to go directly to the high school. Mr. Dawson had already registered for us. We received our badges and lunch tickets as we filed from the bus.

We went into the school and were shown to our room. We left our coats there, and after a few words of advice from Mr. Dawson and Miss Chase we went to the gymnasium. We listened to the Athol Glee Club, and then it was time for "good old Barre" to perform. The Girls' Glee Club was first. When the girls finished, they stayed to watch the boys. After Barre had finished, we were at liberty to go wherever we desired.

When we got outside the school, we saw that it was raining quite hard. We were all disappointed because rain could only mean that we would not be able to have the big parade. Some pupils went to hear bands, some chorus groups, others solos.

About 11:30 a.m. we went to the church for our lunch. After we had eaten, we went to the town hall for the big event of the day. We were supposed to have the parade at this time, but since it was still raining hard, we met in the town hall for our final gettogether. All the glee clubs went upstairs in the balcony while all the bands stayed downstairs.

Dr. Edwin Franko Goldman of New York City, famed band leader and composer, led the joint bands and glee clubs. He was a very impressive person, and he told many jokes that everyone enjoyed.

At last it was time to go home. Everyone was gay because of the wonderful time he had in spite of the rain. We sang school songs and popular songs all the way home. By the time we reached Barre Common, the sun was shining, and the air had a crisp fresh smell.

We had had a delightful outing.

Eva Stone
"40"

Honor Roll

1940

Maryanne Boardway
Bernice Guarita
Teresa Malozzi
Patrick De Ruzza
Celia Mombrowa
Eleanor Bordeaux
Julia Shaughnessy
Armand Jannette
Charles Andrukonis
Robert Miller
Chas. R. Pulisfico
Mary G. Harty
Dominic Tomasello
J. Harding Weeks
Joseph S. Todino
Helen Dogul

1941

Balin Harlow
Angie De Libero
Phyllis Shines
Phyllis Thompson
Grace Sorrecone
Isabel Berry
Lucy Valente
Shirley Backus
Elena Ubaldo
Josephine Mandolfo
Violet Onorato
Stanley Tripkins
William Bechan
Dorothy Moore
Rita Timmy
William Crowley

1942

[illegible]
Myrtle Hardy
Dorothy Winthrop
Nancy Cappolino
Madeline Spano
Dorothea Bechan
Nellie Barone
George Irwin
Victoria Vivian
Eleanor Backus
Josephine R. Pulisfico
Angela D'Forzo
Vista Stone
Dorothy Cline
Beverly Lake
Paul Cutling

1943

Charlotte Petrila
Doris Newcomb
Doris Weighill
Audrey Bordeaux
Ruth Waterman
Grace Tomasello
Florence Weighill
Doris Hjelm
Alice Kirvelevich
Mary Todino
Stella Jannette
Dorothy Weighill
Tina Bonell
Rose L. Pulisfico
Linda D'Annello
Joe Panaccione
Lawrence Brown
Donald Beck
Alan Macintosh
George Murabile
Charles Cutting
Ken Lindsey
Ward Brown

SENIOR

Our Class

With mem'ries of four happy years
We leave old Barre High;
We're on the verge of shedding tears--
We really know not why.

The years have all been joyous.
So full of laughs and fun.
And now, like those before us,
Our work in High is done.

Of course we love Old Barre dear,
We wish that we could stay,
Commencement now is drawing near
So we must go away.

Margery Young

CALENDAR OF EVENTS DURING THE PAST YEAR

The school calendar this year was quite complete with something on hand all of the time. The major events throughout the year are listed below.

The year started off with a bang when the students of Barre High broke an all time record in selling magazines. Five-hundred and thirty-one subscriptions were sold this year.

A Latin Club was formed with Miss Dole as the faculty adviser.

On October 18, 1939, the Senior Tea party was held.

November 13, 1939, the committee in charge of the town's new water supply conducted a test in the high school laboratory of some water that came from sixty-five feet below the Curtis sandpit.

The senior social was held December 22 in the High School Assembly Hall.

January 5 the senior class attended the play Hamlet at Clark University. Professor Illingsworth coached the play, and it was through him that the seniors received this invitation.

A debating club was chosen with Miss Magee as faculty adviser.

February 5 the seniors enjoyed a trip to Worcester. Among the interesting places that they visited were the jail and the courthouse. It was through Mr. Higgins that this trip was made possible.

The junior party was held February 9.

The senior play was held February 16. They presented the play "Spring Fever."

A knitting class was formed among the girls in the senior class. The work accomplished is to go towards helping the refugees in war-town Europe.

The Prize-Speaking contest was held on April 5 in the High School Assembly Hall.

The senior class party was held in the High School Assembly Hall on April 12.

The Glee Club Concert was held in Williams Hall April 18. The money raised went towards sending the glee club to the music festival in Athol on May 4.

The junior prom was held in Williams Hall on May 10. Music was presented by "The Boyntonians" of Worcester Tech.

The senior class trip to Boston took place June 1.

Robert Miller
'40

NOUS NOUS PLAINDRONS DU FRANCAIS

Francais est res difficile
Il nous fait mal a la tete.
Quand nous faisons nos devoirs
La maitresse pense que nous sommes betes.

En nous asseyant dans la classe
Deperis trois ans nous travaillons
Nous etudions toris les jours
Jamais nous ne badinions.

Nous apprenios les conjugations
Nous apprenions quand nous avons du
Apris avoir entendre "En francais s'il vous plait."
Nous serions parfaits, mais sommes-nous?

Mary Harty
Eleanor Bordeaux
'40

THE HORRORS OF LATIN

I hate to study Cicero;
He seems so awfully queer;
But when it comes to history,
I have no dreadful fear.

The Latin endings are so hard,
I study half the night,
And yet my efforts are in vain;
I still am in a plight.

I dream of five declensions;
They never let me rest,
And every week my blood runs cold
When Miss Dole says, "A test."

Oh, why did Cicero orate?
And why did I elect
To study him my senior year
With wild nightmare effect?

Margery Young
'40

MOVIE FOLIO

Music In My Heart	Pierina Cioci
Career	Elaine Johnson
The Women	Terry Malozzi, Del Dombrowa
Fighting 69th	Armand Janette, Frank Trio
On Your Toes	Barbara Brightman
Two Sisters	Gaynell and Eva Stone
Young Tom Edison	David Hinkley
It All Came True	Graduation
Three Cheers for the Irish	Marie Shaughnessy
Dark Command	12:20
Queen of the Mob	Mrs. Boyd
Man about Town	Paul Thayer
First Love	Robert Shepardson
Gulliver's Travels	Kenneth Sheldon
Millionaire Playboy	Harding Weeks
Our Leading Citizen	Robert Miller
Too Hard To Work	Roger Dahart
Pinocchio	Charles A. Puliafico
Peck's Bad Boy	Arthur Peck
Three Smart Girls	Pierina Cioci, Carmela Sidoto, Josephine Puliafico
Carefree	Ralph Tobin
Knight Without Armor	Angelo Cornacchio
Its Love I'm After	Joseph Todino
The Buccaneer	Peter Fargnoli
Jesse James	Dominic Franciose
All Quiet On The Western Front	Charles Andrukonis
Gongua Din	Dominic Tommasello
Boy Meets Girl	Alma Keddy
Nurse Edith Cavell	Florence Marshall
Man To Remember	Patsy Di Ruzza
Vivacious Lady	Anne Hindley
Little Tough Guy	Santo Ricchiazzi
Eternally Yours	Fenton Carruth
Three Musketeers	Eleanor Herman, Ruberta Rossi, Matilda Salvadore
Northwest Passage	Senior Room
Man In The Iron Mask	Glen Spinney
That Certain Age	Arlene and Catherlene Gray
Beloved Brat	Charles R. Puliafico
Say It In French	Margery Young
Going Places	Mary Harty
Hard To Get	Marjory Boardway
Girl of the Limberlost	Helen Dogul

Dorothy Harlow
'40

An outstanding record of perfect attendance has been made by Eva Stone, one of the 1940 Class. For the entire duration of her high school course, she has maintained the unbroken record that she held at Barre Centre School for two years. Each year the official Barre Town Report lists her at the head of those attaining perfect attendance. This is how she did it.

HOW SHE DID IT

"From the very beginning of my school life I can only remember being absent twice. The first time I was in the second grade and I had an operation on my neck. The second time I was in the sixth grade and caught the measles. I have never stayed out of school to go to the dentist, doctor, movies, or hair-dressers.

I can remember coming to school when I didn't feel like climbing out of bed. Last year I had a terrible cold, and my mother told me that I could stay at home. But I didn't want to spoil my record. Mr. Dawson sent me home in the middle of the morning once this year because I was sick, but I came back to school again in the afternoon.

This is my sixth year of attending school without being absent or tardy. I hope that nothing happens before I graduate to spoil my record."

Eva Stone
'40

T. Malozzi
D. Dombrowa
'40

THUMB-NAIL SKETCHES OF SENIORS

"No goodman ever grew rich all at once"

Santo Ricchiazzi

Saints, who has been our outstanding artist in the past four years, is now thinking about going down to California to learn the business of designing planes. Well, whatever he decides to take, the Class of '40 all wish him luck, and maybe he'll drop us a card so that we seniors may have a glimpse of Hollywood.

Nickname--Saints
Sport--Skating
Subject--Typing
Ambition--Airplane designer

Frank Trio

"The Times and Saturday Review
Beguiled the leisure of the crew"

Billy, the sports writer for the class paper, is about as good as Bill Stern. He is that very tall, distinguished, gentleman whom many of the girls admire. Maybe it's Billy's curly, black hair that catches the eye!

Nickname--Billy
Sport--Basketball
Ambition--Navy
Subject--Chemistry

Angelo Cornacchia

"One day in the country
Is worth a month in town"

Here is one of the "happy-go-lucky" boys of the senior class. Checo has a new imitation for the class every day. When the seniors went on several trips, why, we thought sure that there was a barnyard nearby. He should try Major Bowes one of these days.

Nickname--Checo
Sport--track
Ambition--mechanic
Subject--history

Marie Shaughnessy

"A good heart is better than all the heads in the world"

One of the jolliest girls of the senior class who always has a complacent smile for all. Bridget also is the "jitterbug" of the senior class. She never misses that well-known swing band, Glenn Miller.

Nickname--Bridget
Sport--dancing
Ambition--wife
Subject--history

Helen Dogul

"The dignity of history"

Here is another one of our jolly seniors who is always ready with a helping hand. Dogie is a rather quiet but very intelligent girl. We all wondered why Dogie never took part in prize-speaking. Maybe she's too shy.

Nickname--Dogie
Sport--Skating
Ambition--secretary
Subject--shorthand

Florence Marshall

"If eyes were made for seeing; then beauty is its own excuse for being"

Micky, the quiet girl in our class, always has a smile for everyone. Many an afternoon she has changed her appearance from school girl to a nurse, when she came in with her spotlessly clean white dress.

Nickname--Micky
Sport--basketball
Ambition--nurse
Subject--typing

Kenneth Sheldon

"An idle man has so much to do
That he never has time to be sad"

Ken, as he is known to all his classmates, certainly has dramatic ability. He showed us by taking the part of the lover in the senior play. Ken really enjoys taking these parts. He has a charming personality and will be remembered by all the Class of '40.

Nickname--Ken
Sport--skating
Ambition--agriculturalist
Subject--advanced mathematics

Glenn Spinney

"Am I not a man and brother"

Glenn, the happy-go-lucky boy of the senior class, is a hard-working student. Glenn doesn't show too much enthusiasm in book-reports. We wonder if the reason is that he's too shy to get up in front and recite.

Nickname--Spin
Sport--skiing
Ambition--professor
Subject--algebra

Pierina Cioci

"Little friends may prove great friends"

Perry, the song bird and cheerful girl of the senior class, is always in a jolly mood. Perry has a very good voice (she competed her sophomore year and won a prize in the Callahan Contest). Perry has some trouble with shorthand, but she just adores typing.

Nickname--Perry
Sport--swimming
Ambition--singer
Subject--typing

Dorothy Harlow

"Be a God and hold men with a charm!
Be a man and fold me with thine arms"

Dora, the Juliet of the senior class, has been playing this role for the past four years. Dora has a very charming personality and is liked by everyone especially one boy. You know, Lewis? She is ambitious and wants to become a nurse.

Nickname--Dora
Sport--swimming
Ambition--nurse
Subject--history

Dominic Tomasello

"Busy here and there"

Cleveland is named after Cleveland baseball players. Here's one who knows his baseball. He hears all, knows all, and can tell all-about baseball. His debating has won him fame, too. Good luck in the future, Cleveland.

Nickname--Cleveland
Sport--baseball
Ambition--debater
Subject--English

Eleanor Bordeaux

"I hate nobody. I am in charity with the world"

Dot's beauty and blue eyes have received attention all this year. She has been a very efficient secretary of the class for one year. When she becomes a teacher, let's hope nothing will stop her work.

Nickname--Dot
Sport--dancing
Ambition--teacher
Subject--history

David Hinkley

"I am as sober as a judge"

Dave has been a very good friend of the English teacher the past two years. His blond hair is as nice as ever, even though he has grown up. Dave has occupied the sunny side of the history class this year.

Nickname--Dave
Sport--bicycling
Ambition--mechanic
Subject--English

Paul Thayer

"is not what man does which exalts him, but what man would do"

Fuzzy, second Bob Feller, has a hurling right arm when he pitches for Bafro High School. Fuzzy is very athletic and does a good job of it too. Evidently he isn't too interested in school subjects---but he'll be a Bob Feller some day, we hope.

Nickname--Fuzzy
Sport--baseball
Ambition--secretary
Subject--shorthand

Matilda Salvadore

"Draw your salary before spending it"

Known as Tillie to all, she has been quiet, pleasant, and liked by all. Tillie never has to worry about a permanent for her waves are natural. She has always been willing to do her classmates a favor. Big or small, she did it with a smile.

Nic kname--Tillie
Sport--swimming
Ambition--Insurance secretary
Subject--typing

Asenath Rice

"A hope beyond the shadow of a dream"

Through her four years Al has been quiet and pleasant. She, too, was on hand if anyone wanted a favor to be done. She has a pleasant disposition and with no doubt Al will always get along in this world.

Nickname--Al
Sport--dancing
Ambition--secretary
Subject--bookkeeping

Ralph Tobin

"Whatever his life's defeatures
He loved his fellow creatures"

Toby, the happy-go-lucky boy of our class, is a hardworking student. Toby is still peddling newspapers, and we are hoping he will be promoted some day. He has a pleasant smile and no one can miss those blue eyes.

Nickname--Toby
Sport--bicycling
Ambition--journalist
Subject--English

Betty Healy

"Women are only girls grown tall:
"Hearts don't change much after all"

Giggles suits her perfectly. There's a giggle for everyone she knows. Her tall physique is quite noticeable, but it all the more accounts for her gay personality. She couldn't get along without us in the past three years so she came back to leave with us.

Nickname---Giggles
Sport--dancing
Ambition--clerk
Subject--history

Margery Young

"The price of wisdom is above rubies"

Midge really enjoys dancing. Her personality is one of the most interesting in the class. Motherly advice can be received from her. Maybe she will be a doctor or get a doctor.

Nickname--Midge
Sport--skiing
Ambition--doctor
Subject--French

Lillian Sundberg

"He that is of a merry heart
"Hath a continual feast"

Sunny does not beam when she hears the words "oral report." She and her pal are noted for their giggling, also.

Nickname--Sunny
Sport--swimming
Ambition--hairdresser
Subject--typing

Arlene Gray

"United we stand, divided we fall"

Jerry, the twin in our class, has been with us for four years. It looks as though she prefers Barre High School to Maine high schools. It all makes us feel good, anyway.

Nickname--Jerry
Sport--dancing
Ambition--hairdresser
Subject--algebra

Gaynell Stone

"Boot, saddle, to horse and away"

We're proud to have Stoney, Barre's horsewoman, inour class. She's helped a great deal in sports for four years. Her operation stopped her from playing this year, but she is still as interested as ever in the game. We'll never forget her trying to get the New York class trip this year.

Nickname--Stoney
Sport--horse-back riding
Ambition--cowgirl
Subject--history

Joseph Todino

"Variety is the mother of Enjoyment"

Joss was our class president for three years. He has been the business manager of the Barretone for our class for two years. He will be remembered by all the class by his baseball playing this one year. It's his first year at it.

Nickname--Joss
Sport--baseball
Ambition--Holy Cross
Subject--trigonometry

Patsy DiRuzza

"Good luck is the gayest of all girls,
Long in one place she will not stay."

Spanky's smile and repartee to Mrs. Boyd are always on the tip of his tongue. His baseball playing has won him fame and--a future? The corner in the hall is reserved for him and his visitors each noon.

Nickname--Spanky
Sport--baseball
Ambition--second Joe DiMaggio
Subject--English

Earl Clark

"Not by years but by disposition is wisdom acquired"

Porky is always reading the Sports section of the newspaper. He can't be bothered with small games around here. We hope he'll join up with the Big League some day.

Nickname--Porky
Sport--baseball
Ambition--sportswriter
Subject--trigonometry

Elaine Johnson

"Her very frowns are fairer far
Than smiles of other maidens are"

Johnny always has a refulgent smile for everyone. Throughout her four years in high school she has always played a prominent part in class activities; glee club for four years; prominent part in the senior play; sophomore and junior news reporter of the Barretone, and drummer in the high school orchestra. Elaine has always been active and is now looking forward to college.

Nickname--Johnny
Sport--basketball
Ambition--teacher
Subject--English

Harding Weeks
"Thou art the man"

Known as Weeksy to all his friends, he has been very hard-working boy and has a secret way to get along with all the girls. He has been class treasurer for the junior and senior years. Those sideboards catch the girls' eyes, Weeksy. Better keep them on.

Nickname--Weeksy
Sport--track
Ambition--professor
Subject--advanced math

Charles R. Pulciafico
"The surest way to hit a woman's heart is to take aim kneeling"

Barber is the senior who nine times out of ten, gets what he wants. He longed for a back seat and sure enough he got it. The girls wonder why he can't leave them alone. Barber is manager of baseball this year. He was missed by all during his illness, particularly by Miss Carroll. Good luck on everything, Barber!

Nickname--Barber
Sport--baseball
Ambition--President
Subject--history

Barbara Brightman
"All art constantly aspires toward the conditions of music"

Bibby is our pianist. Her fingers are as nimble and light as a feather. Her cheery smile is a welcome to all whom she knows. Piano isn't what she likes best, though.

Nickname--Bibby
Sport--dancing
Ambition--nurse
Subject--physics

Charles A. Pulciafico
"Modern politics, is at bottom, a struggle not of men but of forces"

Cappy isnoted for his brains and his friendliness. His changed seat wasn't his own idea. Besides, he enjoys a front seat near Mrs. Boyd. He and she are great friends.

Nickname--Cappy
Sport--skating
Ambition--Sonja Henie's partner
Subject--history

Eleanor Herman
"I speak in a monstrous little voice"

Mouse is as quiet as the word itself. She left us for a while but finally came back to graduate here. Her long blond hair is really nice, and her wise cracks are very interesting.

Nickname--Mouse
Sport--swimming
Ambition--hairdresser
Subject--shorthand

Robert Shepardson
"No work begun shall ever pause for death"

Sheppy was often seen during noon hours, strolling down town with a young lady. Miss Carroll often searched the grounds for him. We'll know where to find you more or less hereafter, Sheppy.

Nickname--Sheppy
Sport--track
Ambition--Romeo
Subject--typing

Robert Miller
"It is sometimes the man who opens the door,
Who is the last to enter the room"

Bob has been a very successful president for one year. The audience at the play "Spring Fever" simply roared at the percussions he brought on now and then. Bob is a very intelligent boy and has a cheery smile for all his friends.

Nickname--Bob
Sport--baseball
Ambition--auto racer
Subject--English

Catherlene Gray

"United we stand, divided we fall"

Cathy is studying Home Economics right now. She must have someone in mind. Who can it be? We've noticed she has taken care of the sick a few times this year.

Nickname--Cathy | Ambition--nurse
Sport--dancing | Subject--typing

Marjorie Boardway

"Work like the industrious bee
Your friends and foes impartially"

Butch, as some classmates call her, has been Mr. Dawson's secretary. Her friendliness to all has won her many friends. Watch for her next year, Butch!

Nickname--Butch | Ambition--secretary
Sport--basketball | Subject--English

Dominic Franciose

"Growth is only evidence of life"

Minicky is the "jitterbugger" of the class. He's light and very spry. One minute he's here and the next he's there. His part in the Senior Tea play will be remembered by all who saw him act as the little Chinese dancer.

Nickname--Minicky | Ambition--movie manager
Sport--dancing | Subject--typing

Carmela Sidoto

"Be silent and safe--silence never betrays you"

Cam is one of the quiet girls in the senior class. She is a friend to all, and they hope she will succeed in anything she may undertake to do in the future. Cam always has different hair-dos and maybe some day she'll own "C's Beauty Parlor."

Nickname--Cam | Ambition--hair dresser
Sport--swimming | Subject--shorthand

Armand Jannette

"He is never less at leisure than when at leisure"

Jay Jay as he is known to his classmates, has won fame through his speaking ability throughout the school. In his four years of high school he has been very busy--taking part in class activities; member of baseball team; four years in glee club; prominent part in the senior play; and was chosen to be the speaker for graduation.

Nickname--Jay Jay | Ambition--radio announcer
Sport--baseball | Subject--advanced math

Fenton Carruth

"He can have a stone to throw It is not I, over or now"

Carrot, the happy-go-lucky boy, has a pleasing personality and is a hard worker. Carrot was assistant-editor in his junior year and editor-in-chief in his senior year for the Barretone. Carrot also has a charming voice and took part in the Callahan Contest.

Nickname--Carrot | Ambition--journalist
Sport--basketball | Subject--English

Lewis Paquin

"My love she is a Kitten,
And my heart's a ball of string"

Louie, the Romeo and jockey of the senior class, has held this position for four years. This Romeo is interested in the "Juliet" of the senior class. What a coincidence! Louie's personality is outstanding--and he also tries to keep up with Bob Taylor's dress.

Nickname--Louie | Ambition--husband
Sport--ride | Subject--typing

Alice Tolman

"There are no secrets better kept than the secrets that everybody guesses"

Have you noticed Tommy's beautiful diamond ring? She's been quite busy this year. Her car has done a lot of travelling to and fro. Some junior had better get her license quick.

Nickname--Tommy
Ambition--housewife
Sport--softball
Subject--typing

Mary Harry

"As good as gold"

Her brains have brought her fame in school. Her role as "Aunt Maude" will be remembered by the seniors for a long time. May is a quiet girl and is very friendly to all.

Sport--swimming
Nickname--May
Ambition--housewife
Subject--Latin

Eva Stone

"We took sweet council together"

Cookie has been seen each noon when she got a ride in the gray chevy. Her letters were very interesting and the class got a great kick out of her pronouncing "radio."

Nickname--Cookie
Ambition--secretary
Sport--horseback riding
Subject--typing

Anne Hindley

"There are books of which the backs and covers are by far the best parts"

Micky is the blushing girl of the class. Her horseback riding is well-known in Barre and South Barre. Her still quiet voice is just about heard in class. Her absences have required many good excuses, and she always managed to have them.

Nickname--Micky
Ambition--cow girl
Sport--horse-back riding
Subject--English

Anne Struckowski

"A soft answer turneth away wrath"

Anya's gay spirit has gained her many friends. Her hair has always looked neat and pretty. Remember how cute she looked in the up-sweep hair-do? She simply will not listen to any talk about dieting.

Nickname--Anya
Ambition--designer
Sport--bowling
Subject--shorthand

Roger Dahart

"The best is yet to be"

Bud will be remembered for his visiting with his neighbors. (Some are so irresistible.) His baseball playing has helped Barre win many a game. Good luck to you and may you be a great ball-player!

Nickname--Bud
Ambition--Big League
Sport--baseball
Subject--English

Charles Andrukonis

"Far from all resort of mirth
Save the cricket on the hearth"

Chuck has been a quiet and studious lad throughout his school days. He is an outstanding member on the track team and is also an excellent ball player. The home-runs are always smashed by Chuck. We gather he's trying to match up with Jimmy Foxx.

Nickname--Chuck
Ambition--Big League
Sport--baseball
Subject--English

Alma Keddy

"We may with advantage at times forget what we know"

Alma's tiny body is as light as a feather. Her absent excuses are quite common. She is always willing to do anything for anyone. If we think you don't succeed try, try, again

Nickname--Patty
Sport--swimming
Ambition--airplane hostess
Subject--English

Peter Fargnoli

"Your constitution is all sail and no anchor"

Another one of Barre High School's outstanding athletes. When Pasco takes a swing at the bat the crowd roars, but the opposite side growls. Pasco always has a smile for everyone

Nickname--Pasco
Sport--baseball
Ambition--baseball manager
Subject--chemistry

Teresa Maloz.i

"Books are good enough in their own way,
But they are a mighty bloodless substitute for life"

Terry has smiled through for the past four years. Her typing ability is perfect. Miss Carroll and Miss Kirby know that! She has been on the softball team for four year and was a very successful pitcher. She has a charming personality and maybe some day will be a model for Kalox. She has been on the Bagstone staff in her senior year. Keep smiling and you'll surely succeed in whatever you go for, Terry.

Nickname--Terry
Sport--rollerskating
Ambition--private secretary
Subject--typing

Arthur Peck

"If you were April's lady,
And I were lord in May"

Pecky, as he is known to many friends, is another one of our athletes. Pecky has a pleasant personality and is always willing to give somebody a helping hand. He is an outstanding member on the baseball team and whatever he sets out to do the Class of 40 all wish him success.

Nickname--Pecky
Sport--baseball
Ambition--engineer
Subject--advanced math

Bernice Roberts

"A good mind possesses a kingdom"

Bunny, as she is known to all her friends, has always been quiet and pleasant. Bunny has a sunny disposition and always has a smile for everyone. Her oral recitations are unsurpassed. Bunny wants to become a secretary. May she succeed in reaching her goal.

Nickname--Bunny
Sport--sliding
Ambition--Becker's College
Subject--shorthand

Ruberta Rossi

"A still, small voice"

Here's another one of the quiet girls in the senior class. Birdy never cared too much about shorthand, but leave it to her for Glenn Miller's "jitterbug" music. Birdy is always willing to lend a helping hand, and always does it with a smile.

Nickname--Birdy
Sport--shooting
Ambition--seamstress
Subject--English

Delia Dombrowa

"A lady help wanted--Genteel and refined,
Obliging and cheerful, industrious and kind"

Del, to all her friends, always has that nice smile for everyone. Del can take dictation perfectly. So here's a chance for the head of a business firm! She has a pleasant personality and is liked by all!

Nickname--Del Sport--Polish Polkas Ambition--secretary Sub.-Sh.

REMEMBER WHAT CONFUCIUS SAY

Charlie Andrukonis--"Vacant minds like vacant lots, are usually dumping ground for rubbish." (Keep thinking!)

Marjorie Boardway--"No wonder love is dizzy, doesn't the world go round?" (She isn't dizzy!)

Barbara Brightman--"No need putting up good fronts if you have greenbacks." (Food for thought.)

Fenton Carruth--"Those always in a hurry quickly run down." (Never hurry)

Perry Cioci--"Good baker always has lot of dough." (She's a good cook!)

Earle Clark--"Way to get to top is to get to bottom of things." (Useful when you're climbing that ladder.)

Angelo Cornacchia--"Heated argument always brings coolness." (Don't argue!)

Patsy DiRuzza--"Chivalry may be the gallant effort of a man to save a woman from every other man." (Does he?)

Helen Dogul--"In Russian schools there is no such thing as bad Marx." (Like wise her!)

Delia Dombrowa--"Heart like wild horse in corral--easily loosed, hard to get back." (She's hard to approach.)

Peter Fargnoli--"A diplomat is a man who remembers a woman's birthday, but forgets her age." (He's a beau brummel!)

Dominic Franciose--"Pioneers who blazed trails have descendants who burn up the road." (He drives!)

Arlene Gray)
Catherlene) "Two Mrs. Positives usually come together with negative results." (Do they argue?)

Dorothy Harlow--"Love stories now end "They lived happily ever after-the divorce." (Watch out!)

Mary Harty--"Cross-eyed teacher had difficulty controlling her pupils. (Never look cross-eyed.)

Betty Healy--"A monologue is a domestic conversation." (She talks!)

Anne Hindley--"Public sentiment like woman driver--no one can be sure which way it'll turn." (She drives--horses.)

Dave Hinkley--"What can't be cured is endured." (Life's all the same to him!)

Armand Janette--"Big difference between war and peace. Never heard of good war." (Ever heard of good peace?)

Elaine Johnson--"Woman thinks man's heart is in the right place only when she has it." (Has she?)

Alma Keddy--"All fashions are funny except today's." (Her bow ribbons.)

Terry Malozzi--"Girl's mind is often like snow--it drifts!" (Watch that fickleness!)

Florence Marshall--"Boy has to like a peach to want a date." (Is she?)

Robert Miller--"In spring a young man's fancy turns lightly to what a girl has been thinking of all winter." (Has his fancy turned?)

Lewis Paquin--"Two can live cheaply as one if both work." (Take notice!)

Arthur Peck--"Everything's improved about the new autos except the drivers." (25 is the limit.)

C. A. Puliafico--"Never try to prove what nobody doubts; it may be shown untrue." (Can you trisect an angle?)

C. R. Puliafico--"Many a man who worked his way through college now has to work his boy's way through! (He's going to college!)

Josephine Puliafico--"A small leak eventually sinks the biggest ship." (She doesn't talk out of turn.)

Santo Ricchiazzi--"Nobody ever has to go on a diet from food for thought." (Right!)

Bernice Roberts--"Charming girl is one who turns all heads except own." (She practices what she preaches.)

Ruberta Rossi--"If you brood over troubles, they hatch." (Don't worry.)

Matilda Salvadore--"Truth is elastic and if you stretch it, it will fly back and sting you." (That is why she never prevaricates!)

Marie Shaughnessy--"Velvet paws hide sharp claws." (Her fingernails)
Kenneth Sheldon--"When a man doesn't catch up on sleep; sleep creeps up on him." (Watch those late hours.)

Robert Shepardson--"Most difficult thing to remember is what not to say." (When talking to her!)

Carmella Sidote--"Women's faults make men false." (Believe-it-or-not!)

Glenn Spinney--"Man has two ears and one mouth; sign of nature--should listen twice as much as he talks!" (He does!)

Eva Stone--"She who loves and loses has not right lawyer." (Pity the men!)

Gaynell Stone--"Many a woman gets credit for horse sense simply by bridling her tongue." (Horses are her fancy.)

Anne Struckowski--"You cannot eat a great many cakes and have it." (It's not the truth!)

Lillian Sundberg--"Stitch in time saves embarrassment." (She sews.)

Paul Thayer--"Man who sees red often becomes black and blue." (Does he get excited?)

Ralph Tobin--"Whoever insists on seeing both sides of the question fairly, usually ends on the outside unfairly." (He's always partial!)

Alice Tolman--"Smart girl sometimes uses soft soap to slip ring of finger." (Is she smart?)

Dominic Tomasello--"Many a train of thought is string of empties." (He's always thinking!)

Frank Trio--"War does not determine who is right--only who is left." (Frank is left.)

Harding Weeks--"Mysterious man more appealing." (Those side-burns!)

Marjory Young--"He who shares another's burdens lightens his own." (She's always willing to help another.)

Eleanor Bordeaux--"Woman was made before mirrors and has been ever since." (Which makes her cute!)

Margery Young
Bernice Roberts
'40

JUNIORS

HISTORIC GAZING

There is an ancient Chinese proverb that says, "He who knows the past can reveal the future." If this is true, the class of '41, with three years of high school behind it and one before, should find itself in a most advantageous position to discover what fate holds in store for it during the last lap of its academic enterprise at Barre High School. First let us retrace those tracks that we have left in the sands of time during the past three years in order to determine how they will guide our footsteps in the year to come.

As freshmen we entered good old B.H.S. three years ago, somewhat bewildered, but eager and enthusiastic. Our first enterprise was the magazine drive, and we attacked it with all the ardor and zeal that honest endeavor could muster. We did not win; we did not even take third place, but that year we were a contributing factor in boosting the subscription total to 329, a number never before reached. The The next spring came the freshman social, and although we did not make any money on it we were not disappointed. We were freshmen,new and inexperienced; so we expected it. The next year, however, we got off to a bad start by taking last place in the magazine drive instead of our traditionally designated third place. This might be counted as a black mark against the class of '41, but as there is good in everything, there was good in this. It jilted the class to greater activity and showed them what could happen if the wrong attitude were taken. It was a turning point in our endeavors. When the Thanksgiving social came, we made as much or more than we had lost on the freshman social. The following fall we provided sharp competition for the seniors in the magazine drive, and they only beat us by a few subscriptions. Then came the Junior Prom, the most successful in fifteen years, as a dramatic climax to three years' activities. From all this we can safely conclude that the class of '41 can look forward to bigger and better things next year with more work and greater accomplishments.

JUNIOR TALENT

Did you ever stop to realize that the Junior Class is just overflowing with talent? Here are a few of our talented classmates. What would we do without

Robert Edson, the man who can argue to the end of the day and become a first-class debater overnight?

Josephine Masulaitis, our actress, who is fast heading for Hollywood?

Herbert Horne, our vocalist, who croons us love songs?

Betty Lang, the girl who keeps us on top because of her outstanding leadership?

Rita Cummings, the red-haired country girl who plays us mountain swing music on her accordion?

Charles Pratt, our trumpet player, who lets us know when he's coming by his blowing?

Lucy Valente, the girl who makes the sport fans roar when she hurls the basketball in the hoop?

Stanley Rogowski, the "little man who wasn't there" but who keeps us in laughter all the time?

Phyllis Grimes, the golden-haired Oakham lassie who swings it with her piano playing?

Ralph Malozzi, our Trombonist and future jazz band member?

Wilbur Fisk, the second Leopold Stokowski, who plays us inspiring tunes on his violin?

Dot Whippee and Millicent Crawford, our artists, who dress us up like millionaires?

Donald Horne, the man with the sweet voice who can turn all crowds aghast with his speaking ability, especially in public contests?

Angie Di Libero, our jitterbug with her fast stepping feet?

Bill Crowley, our president and clever carpenter, who supervises us?

Charles Wyman, our author, who can make even the smallest things exciting?

Dorothy Moore, our songbird, who fascinates us with her sweet voice?

Phyllis Thompson

THE JUNIOR CLASS

Proud of our class--you bet
Though we're not seniors as yet.
Many a president has come and has gone
But now we have one that will stay on. (We hope)
A salute to Bill who's skill has made
A success of our junior promenade.
Thanks to Betty, Dotty, and all the rest
Who worked on decorations and did their best.
There's Barbara and Bill who kept us refreshed
While the orchestra did most all the rest.
Arlette who is always happy and gay
Found one day that it didn't pay.
Out of chemistry she was sent
And straight into room two she went.
Angie and Anne, who with her are seen,
Just won't let anything come between.
Herbie, our red-head, who plays basketball
Will help us to win the games next fall.
Fisky who drives to school in a truck
Thinks going for lunches is really good luck
Two in our class think peaches are grand,
Especially when able to take a whole can.

Anne Sheldon
Angie DiLibero
'41

/

THE VILLAGE DANCE

'Twas solely by chance, that I saw at the dance
A beautiful maiden in blue.
She was just sitting there, a picture most rare,
A vision in heaven's own hue.

That golden hair, that face so fair,
Those eyes such a sparkling blue
Gave to me that night, in the soft moonlight,
A love such as I never knew.

Her red lips were sweet; my heart skipped a beat,
As the moon shone down from on high,
But clouds much too soon, had crossed that full moon
When we whispered a sad good-bye.

Though I must away, my thoughts will yet stay,
And I'll never forget that romance
That seemed to alight, just for us that night
There at the village dance.

"A Junior"

STATISTICS OF JUNIOR CLASS

Freshman Year:

Enrollment, September 7, 1937
69 pupils
38 boys
31 girls

Pupils that left:
Carmello Genovesi
Wallace Grimes
Thomas Howkins
Frank McGowan
Phyllis Holland
11 pupils had perfect attendance.

Sophomore Year:

Enrollment, September 7, 1938
66 pupils
35 boys
31 girls

Pupils that left:
Joseph Bechan
William Dermody
Peter Illiscavitch
Basil Izzi
Frank Jacobs
Roland Langelier
Angelina Spinella
4 pupils had perfect attendance.

Junior Year:

Enrollment, September 7, 1939
54 pupils
25 boys
29 girls

Pupils that left:
Milo Peck
Anne Polco
5 pupils had perfect attendance.

We, the Juniors, welcome Warren Clark to our class.

Betty Lang

JUNIOR PROMENADE

From reliable sources it has been estimated that Friday, May 10, of this year was the date of the most successful junior promenade in fifteen years.

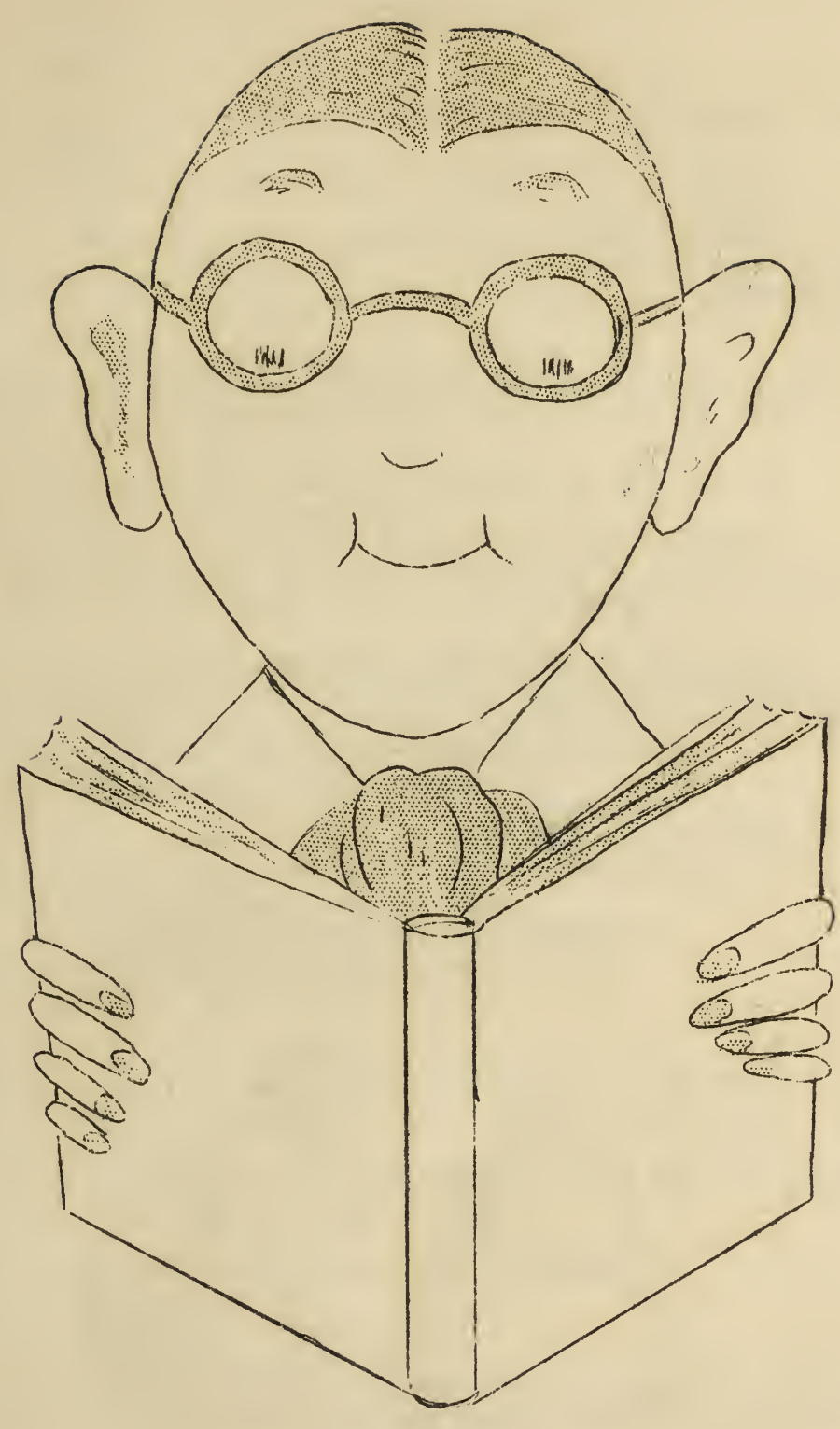
Williams Hall was gaily decorated with Dutch scenes; this was made possible through the untiring work of Miss Betty Lang and her effective staff of decorators. Honorable mention also goes to Miss Kirby and Mr. Casey who spent considerable time in supervising the greatest social affair of the year.

Four hours of good entertainment and dancing, with excellent music by the Boyntonians, were enjoyed by over two hundred people crowding the hall. Because of the huge crowd, an unusually short grand march was ended by the announcement of the orchestra leader, who said, "Let's dance!" Many were presented to the patrons and patronesses before the dancing. The receiving line included Mr. and Mrs. George Lang, Mr. and Mrs. Martin Smith, and Mr. and Mrs. L. Howard Webster.

JUNIOR CLASS ALPHABET SONG

A is for Agar our Small Town Gal.
B is for Backus See Your Texaco Dealer.
C of course stands for Crowley our Billy with the Light Blonde Hair.
D stands for Di Libero our Bicycle for Two girl.
E is for Edson our In the Mood for debating lad.
F is Fiske, our junior in The Old Ball Game.
G is for Gallant who Smiles the While he delivers his papers.
H is for Higgins who longs for the Good Old Summertime.
K is for Keddy who believes that Swing is Here to Stay.
L is for Lang who after the Junior Prom said, "We won't Get Home Until Three O'clock in the Morning."
M is for Mallozzi The Man with the Trombone.
N is for Nurmi, who has a Gleam in her Eye during lunch hour.
O is for Onorato, who likes a Merry Oldsmobile.
P is for Pratt, who is Sweet and Shy.
R is for Ritchie who likes Good Old Mountain Music.
S is for Stone who likes the ditty Georgie, Heorgie, Puddinhead Pie.
T is for Thompson who thinks she is Too Romantic.
V is for Velardo, who writes to the stars during her Hollywood Hour.
W is for Whippee who while working gets Heat and Dust in Her Hair.

Josephine Masulaitis



SOPHMORE

Sophomores

Could you forget

John Cronin, as the master of ceremonies of our freshman show?
Bertha Flemming, who must always have a supply of slips on hand?
Hazel O'Donnell, our mountain girl from Oakham?
Mary Skelly, who surprised us all with her lovely voice?
Geraldine Farrar, who will be selling and publishing her poems some day?
Beverly Lake, and her dear old Vermont?
Ernest Waterman, the apple of the teacher's eye?
Robert Flint, who knows that "Silence is Golden"?

Guy D'Annolfo, the public speaker of our class?
Paul Cutting, our president?
Dorothy Briggs, who was welcomed to our class?
Dorothy Gawthrop, who has a full share of brains?
Josephine Puliafico, the talented pianist of the class?

Claire Murphy, who thinks senior boys are nice?
Rose Rossi, who acts as dancing teacher noontimes?
Alfred Wilbur, who knows how little we have in our treasury?
Roy and Better, and their mutual interest?
Angie DiFonzo and her clarinet?

Roger Skelly, whose name should be in the swing session?
Myrtle Keddy, our sweet little country girl?
Marion Rukstelis and bookkeeping?
Adrienne Guertin and her bicycle riding?
George Wrin, our home run king?
Dorothy Allen and her sax?

Alan Farley, our handsome Romeo?
Norman Carruth, who enjoys English classes best?
Viola Stone, who hopes to be entering her horse in a big show some day?
Charlie Puliafico, the mischievous boy in the class?
Robert Rice, our newspaper boy?

Nellie Ballou, who always gets her man?
James Chilleri) Miss
Morris DiCicco) Carroll's
Walter Haskins) headaches
Gladys Bullard, who loves to do physical exercises?
Eleanor Backus, who left us for a hospital vacation?

Veronica Boardway

A Dreamer's Fantasy

1999 I sit in my rocking chair with cat at my side
And look at my knitting with comfort and pride.
Many years have passed since my younger days
As my eyes travel to a picture and gaze.
My sophomore class; now long since grown old,
Each one a success or so I've been told.
The picture is faded but I pick out each face
As it hangs from the wall o'er the fire-place.
Back through the years my memories creep
As I slowly nod and fall sound asleep;
Drifting and dreaming backward I go
To my high school days many years ago.

1940 Gaiety and laughter, the merry halls ring
Voices from the assembly hall happily sing.

1942 We graduated midst flowers and cheers
Orations and speeches clearly met our ears.

1945 Bob Flint and Eddie Powers bought a plane to-day
And success for these two is well on its way.
Dot Allen, Dot Bechan, and Vic Vivian too
Opened a hot dog stand and a large crowd drew.
Dot Gawthrop and Eleanor Backus too
Are nurses and stitching up patients like new.
Paul Cutting and Norman Carruth; you might know
Are janitors down in the basement below.

1946 Fred Bechan and Eddie Bashaw, his friend,
Hardware to buyers they speedily send,
Ralph Young and Nancy C., two shy ones,
Own a bakery and are selling hot cross buns.
Alan Farley and Bob Rice with New York firms
Are selling bicycles on easy terms.
Mary Buttero and Lucy Patracone
A beauty salon they now own.

1947 Ernest Waterman and his friend, George Wrin,
Sell second-hand cars and are business men.
Beverley Lake, our witty high school mate,
Sells sirup in Vermont, her favorite state.
Angie DiFonzo and Mary S. are on the top
For they model in a New York fashion shop,
Hazel O'Donnell has reached her fame
And Hollywood theaters blazon her name.

1948 Alfred Wilbur and his pal, Howard Dean,
Are the best reporters that Boston has seen.
Classmate Bertha Hardy, who was quiet and calm,
Now owns a dairy and a large chicken farm.
James Keddy and Tony Palano are now able
To own some horses and a racing stable.
And friend, John Cronin, with friendish glee
Rides their horses to victory.

A Dreamer's Fantasy-2

1949 Guy and Morris have started a band
And the whole nation is calling it grand.
Madeline S. with this group shall sing;
So laurels for them she will surely bring.
Slowly the years pass in review
And this is the picture that I bring to you.

1999 Veronica and Myrtle who were on the stage
Are remarkable old ladies for their age.
There's old "Doc" Skelly in his car that is tinney
While tottering along is old Roy Spinney.
With a cane in his hand and his back bent low,
He crosses the street while the auto horns blow.
And of course we must mention our aged Miss Troy
And although now o'er seventy is still very coy.
Her rheumatism won't o'er get her down,
She is still dancing and hobbles around.
Poor Leonard Marshall and Edson Gay
Go to the library every day.
With mufflers buttoned around their throat
They sit and laugh at Fulton's steamboat.
The sun had set in the golden west,
As I awoke from my quiet rest,
And although the dream was faded and gone
Its memory will always linger on.

Geraldine Farrar

Gazing into the Future of the Sophomores

It was dark and mysterious as the fortune teller gazed into the crystal ball. The future of the sophomore class of Barre High School was to be revealed at that moment.

The first scene to appear was a large hall. A great swing orchestra was having a practice session. To my amazement I recognized three of my classmates, Guy D'Annolfo, Morris DiCicco, and Roger Skelly. They were the clarinet players of one of the most famous jazz orchestras of the time.

The scene changed rapidly. A large beauty shop came into sight. The name printed above the door read Bertha and Company. Wondering what it could mean, I saw myself slowly walking up the stairs. I was greeted by our old classmate, Bertha Flemming. She spoke to me and pointed around the room. Seated there were the beauty operators Myrtle Keddy, Marion Ruckstelis, and Claire Murphy. When they had finished telling me of their experiences after leaving school, the scene moved to a great city hospital.

I immediately recognized the two doctors who were talking as Paul Cutting and Norman Carruth, and two ambulance drivers standing at their sides were none other than Bob Flint and Ernest Waterman. The nurses hurrying to their work were our classmates, Eleanor Backus and Phyllis Paquin.

This scene disappeared as rapidly as it had come, and I was taken next to one of the large radio stations. George Wrin, the fast announcer of the network, was taking his place at the microphone. It was a delightful surprise when he announced that Miss Beverly Lake would tell of her experiences in Vermont, and Miss Mary Skelly would sing a selection.

After listening to my classmates, the scene which appeared next in the crystal ball was a great newspaper office. The star reporter, Madeline Spano, was hurrying in from her assignment. Veronica Boardway was at the typewriter with Angelina DiFonzo. Betty Troy was going to the employer's office and Buddy Haskins and Jimmy Chilleri were going out to cover a three-alarm fire.

The final scene was our own Barre High School. It was noontime, and the teachers were standing about. I found out that Victoria Vivian was the business teacher. Among the group of teachers was Alfred Wilbur, Dorothy Allen, Hazel O'Donnell, and Adrienne Guertin. These members of the sophomore class now taught at Barre High School.

As this scene faded, I realized there was to be no more, and when I had thanked the fortune teller, I slowly made my way homeward. I had had a fine time, and I would be able to see the future of the rest of the class of 1942 if I went again.

Dorothy Gawthrop

Peeking through the Keyhole of Barre High
School at the Sophomore Class

Let us look at the sophomore class, the backbone of Barre High. So that they will not be abashed by such observation, let us peek at them through the keyhole. Look who is this coming?

A girl, our first this morning, a fairhaired Oakham lass, who has just come on the run from church. The soft pink angora of her sweater matches her cheeks and the saucy little bow tucked in her hair. She goes to the door of Room 6 and looks at the seat behind hers. What a long sigh! Has she forgotten that he is working on his milk route?

Have you ever heard of Rebecca at the Well? We have a girl from Barre who is as punctual in her morning meeting as though she had to fill the family jar with water. One look at her dark senior Adonis, and we can understand.

Listen! Just for a moment I thought those bells belonged to a jester from the court of King Arthur, but I find the tinkling comes from the shoes of an apple-cheeked mischievous little girl.

Would you ever think that the most competent errand-girl in the sophomore class is a n autograph collector? But she is only interested in cowboys, if you please. I shall recommend her to the wild ranger from East Barre Falls who plays a romantic guitar.

Swinging through the door, comes the girl of many talents in a vivid blue gipsy dress, which she modestly admits she made herself.

Now, how about the three musketeers? I wonder why they anglicized their names? Their running mate may someday be a Lowell Thomas. He practically eats the newspaper. Out he goes, he is interested in more than the antics of Fritzy Ritz.

May I recommend Wheaties as an energy builder for the girl from Oakham who feels as though she is going to faint at the time of every book report?

What ever happened to the little boy who was master of ceremonies at our Hallowe'en party? Why, he is all grown up!

If you are interested in War Minstrel, Bimilech or Mioland, look up the little fellow with the big booming voice and the powerful stride. He can give you all the tips.

I am certain that a very glamorous opera star would be delighted if she met her little titian-haired name-sake in our sophomore class.

Many tales have been told of the spreading chestnut tree, but no mention has been made of the romance of the girl with the platinum hair who sits beneath.

Then there is the girl with the laughing eyes who carries a large rabbit's foot--I hear it does bring luck.

Who is the blond boy with the angelic face who wears a different ring every week and has it the envy of all the girls?

Here comes the quietest boy in the sophomore class who looks as though he always minds his P's and Q's. You should hear his cracks about your cosmetics, girls!

There's nothing very startling about the beer jacket that's coming, but how about the pockets, one marked "Poor Box" and the other "Hope Chest?" Wouldn't it be nice to go " somewhere over the rainbow" with her?

There are many ways to win a maid. Is that why a certain sophomore boy has a carrier on the front of his bicycle? Advice: He had better put rubber handles on for safe driving.

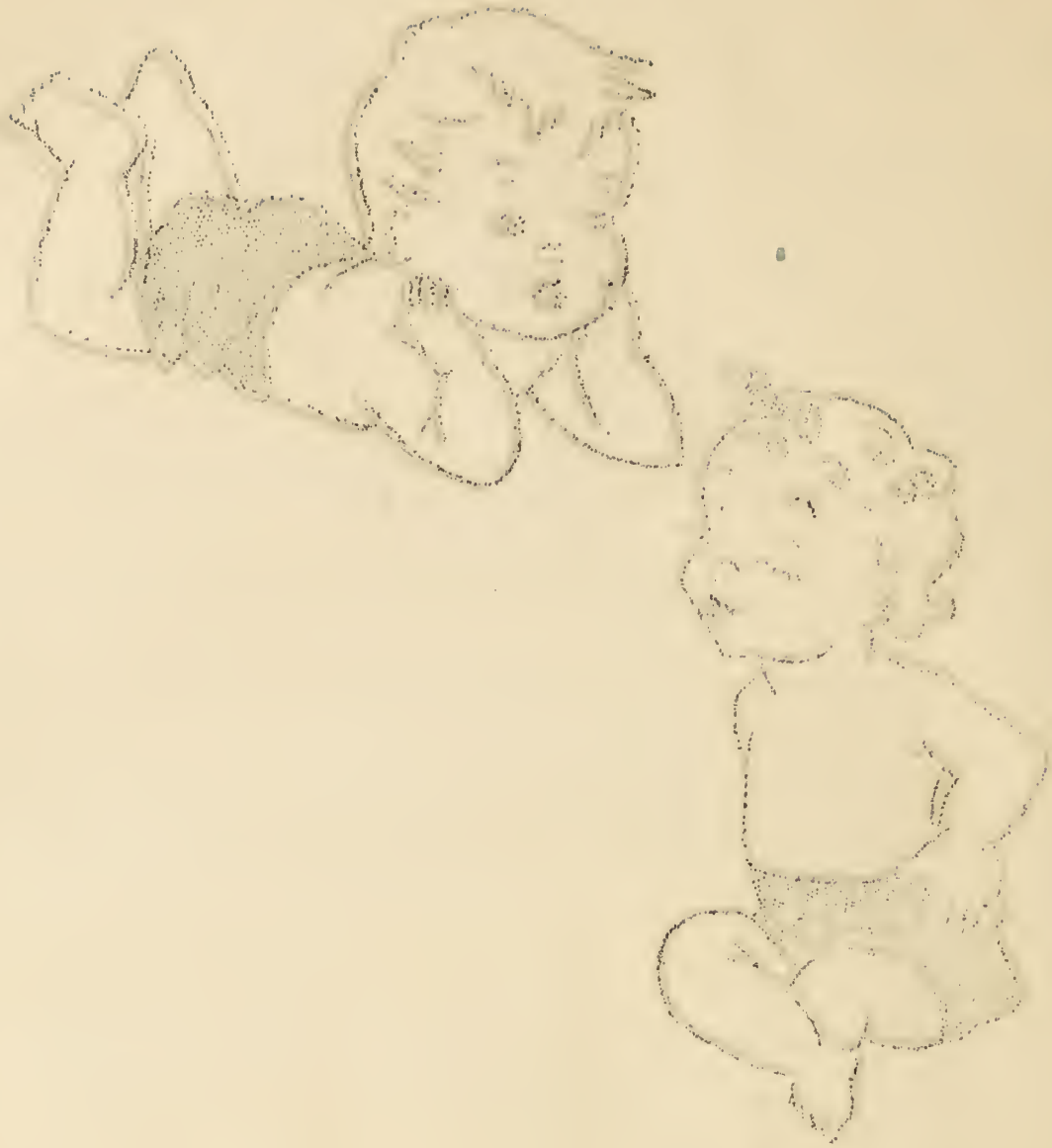
Did you ever see a dream walking? She wore a dress with bands and bows at the junior prom according to the senior fellow with the deep voice.

Whether she is singing " Mistress Mary" or "The Man with the Mandolin", I fall for her throaty voice.

NowI'll take my eye from the key-hole. I feel better now, thank you, but a few weeks ago I had a depressed spell when I felt that I had jitterbugged my dancing partner into the hospital.

Beverly Lake

FRESHMEN



FRESHMEN

FRESHMEN CHARACTERISTICS

A is for Audrey,
Short and sweet,
B is for Bernice,
Now there's a treat.
C is for Clara
Cappelo, of course.
D is for Doris,
Who takes them by force.
E is for Ellen,
Who has much charm.
F is for Francis,
Who is not very calm.
G is for George,
-Who makes all the noise.
H is for Harold,
Who sticks with the boys.
I is for Ivanhoe,
Who takes up our time.
J is for Jeannie,
who is never on time.
K is for kidding,
Which everyone dislikes.
L is for Laurabelle,
who is commonly liked.
M is for Miss Dole,
Who is very fine.
N is for Nicky,
Who is on the baseball nine.
O is for Olindo,
Who is very small.
P is for Paul,
Who sits in the hall.
Q is for quiet,
When Miss Dole's around.
R is for Ruthie,
Who signals with sound.
S is for Shirley,
Who is sweet and kind.
T is for Tom,
Who has much on his mind.
U is for Ulysses,
That Mrs. Boyd likes.
V is for voices,
That "Pop" dislikes.
W is for Ward,
Who sits around.
X is for Christmas,
When St. Nick is found.
Z is for zoos,
Where many Freshies should dwell.

Now don't get excited,
Now don't get peeved,
For this is the end,
Of my A,B,C's.

Eleanor Bemis

AN IMPRESSION OF HIGH SCHOOL--BEFORE AND AFTER--

On September 6, 1939, sixty-nine knowledge-seeking freshmen stepped in the front door of Barre High. As they entered, they were greeted by pairs of upper classmen and carted away to be initiated. After the students completed their initiations the frosh were left alone to get acquainted.

The school impressed the freshmen immensely as did the freshmen impress the upper classes, when they stood awed in the corners of the high school building asking each other where they should go next. It wasn't long before the freshmen were on their own feet and everything was running smoothly.

The days have flown by quickly until we have reached the end of the school year. During this time, the freshmen have discovered their leaders--Ward Brown, their president, Nicky Onorato and Bernice Martin, their athletic leaders, Tom Semen and Ken Lindsey their artists, and Kenneth Lindsey an addition to the debaters.

The class of '43 has been satisfied with what they have received and seen. They hope for continued success in the years to come in Barre High School.

Joe Panaccione

FRESHMEN

Florence Weighill:
Nickname: "Skipper"
Ambition: to be the first woman President of the U.S.A.
Song: "I only want a Buddy not a Sweetheart."

Ward Brown:
Nickname: "Wardie"
Ambition: aviator
Song: "Jeanie with the Light Brown Hair."

Jean Byram:
Nickname: "Ginger"
Ambition: air hostess
Song: "The Village Blacksmith"

Audrey Bordeaux:
Nickname: "Oad"
Ambition: housewife
Song: "Oh, Johnny, Oh"

Charles Cutting.
Nickname: "Buzzy"
Ambition: teacher
Song: "An Apple for the Teacher"

Donald Peck:
Nickname: "Don"
Ambition: farmer
Song: "Saucy Little Red Head"

Nicky Onorato:
Nickname: "Nick"
Ambition: baseball player
Song: "Take me out to the Ball Game"

Grace Grimes.
Nickname: "Gracie"
Ambition: actress
Song: "When you Wish upon a Star"

Alice Kirvelevich:
Nickname. "Kirky"
Ambition: comedienne
Song: "Woodpecker's Song"

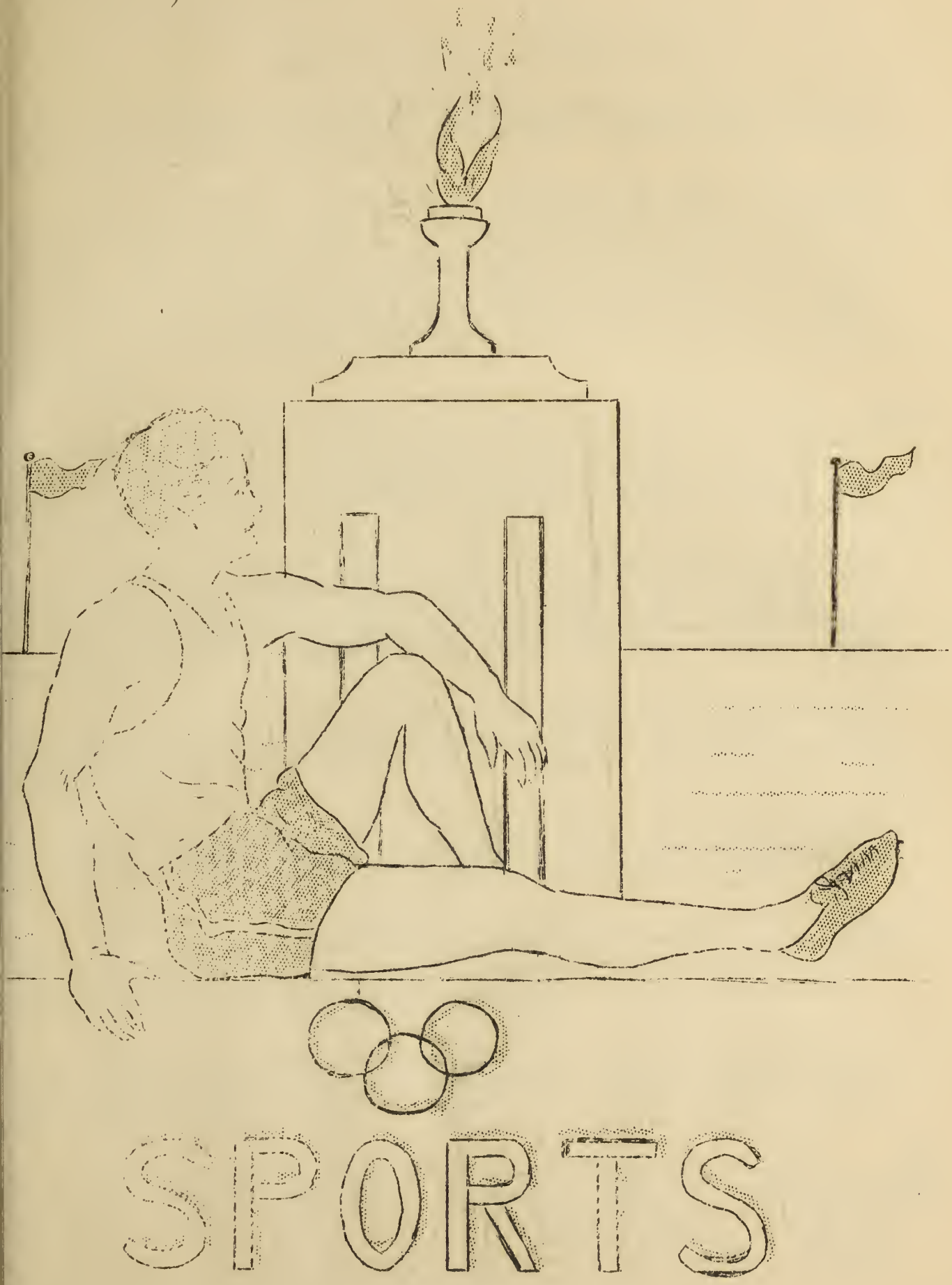
Doris and Dorothy Weighill:
Nicknames: Doris and Dot
Ambition: yodeling singers
Song: "Tumbling Tumble Weeds"

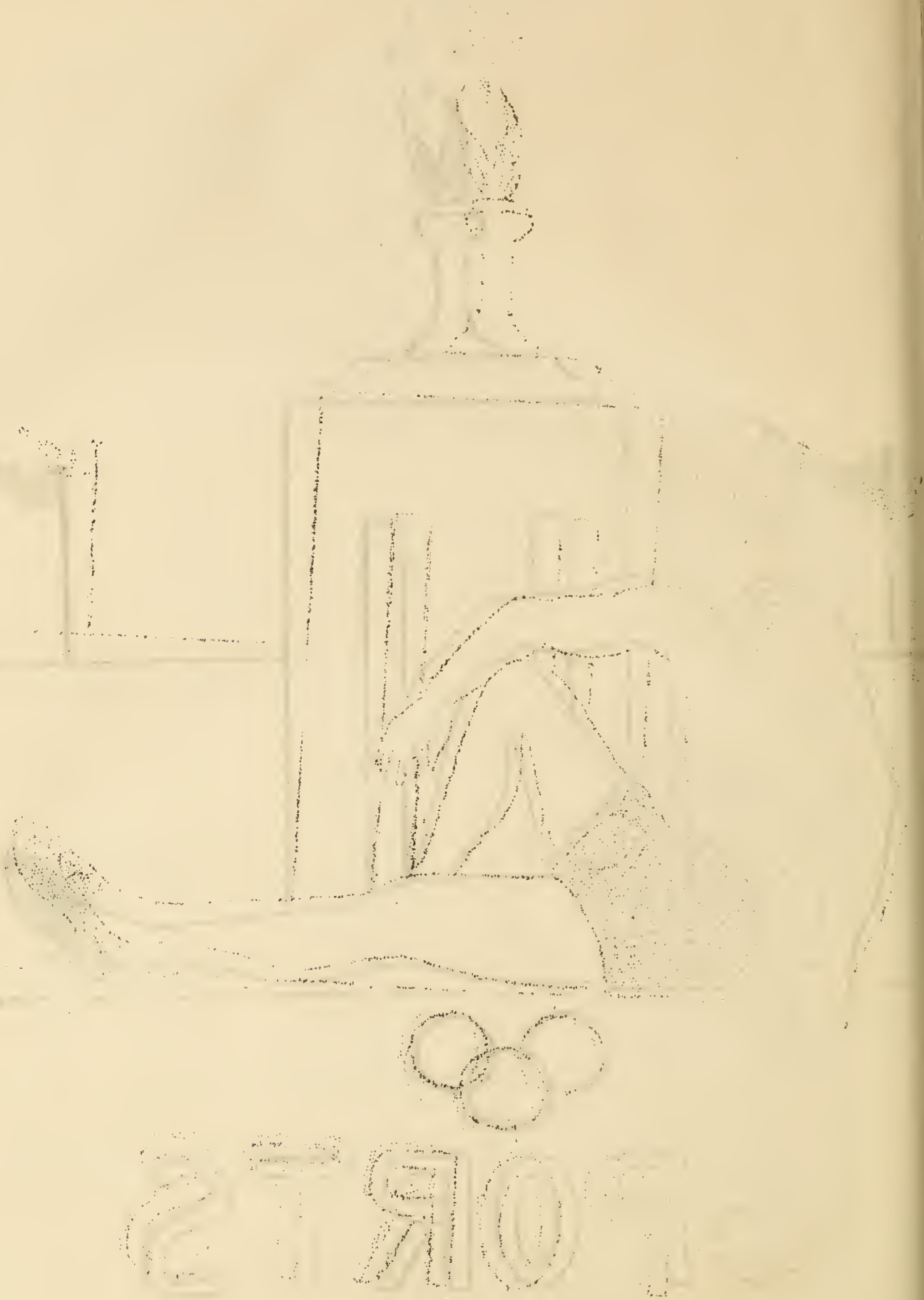
Mr. Allen:
Nickname: "Pop"
Ambition. to help the "babies" along.
Song: (Missouri Waltz) (Hush-a-bye my babies--)

FUTURE OF '43

Esther Prada	happy housewife
Stella Janette	double for Loretta Young
Keith Roberts	city slicker
Frances Spasaro	quiet and dignified woman
Doris and Dorothy Weighill	still puzzling people
Ward Brown	joined Jack Benny's program
Nicky Cherato	pitcher for Red Sox
Shirley Stevens	model
Charles Cutting	Doctor Cutting
Rose Pulliafico)	his nurses
Margaret [illegible])	
Grace [illegible]	actress
George [illegible]	Hollywood make-up artist
John Malozzi	happy husband?????
Kenneth [illegible]	lawyer
Paul [illegible]	owner of model T ford factory
Grace [illegible]	cowgirl in the West
Ellen [illegible]	blues singer
Clarence Metcalfe)	noted for their great height
Francis [illegible])	
Doris Newcomb	aviatrix
Lindo D'Annolfo	playboy from Barre
Tina Rossello	dancer on the stage
Philip Lally	news reporter
Audrey Bordeaux	advertisements for blue eyes
Alice Kirvolevich	beau-catcher
John Illiscavitch	store-keeper
Mary Genovesi	teacher of physical training
John Wytrwal	tall, thin, and handsome
Clara Capello)	pals forever
Santa Buttero)	
Josephine D'Annolfo	hair dresser
Anthony Doundakis	chauffeur
Angelina Petruccelli	secretary
Matthew Trifilo	tall, dark, and handsome
Mary Tolman	opera singer
Bernice Martin	English teacher at a college
Edmund Andrukonis	investigator F.B.I.
Harold Dorsey	orchestra leader
Laurabelle Brown	hostess on airplane
John Fargnoli	author of best selling book, "How to Reduce in Three Easy Lessons."
Joe Panaccione	professor
John Seizkarski	farmer
Florence Weighill	still writing poetry
Doris Dickson	housewife
Albert "Beanny" Kamerous	founder of Boston baked beans
Allan Mackintosh	wrestler
Eleanor Dilibero	owner of yacht on the Atlantic
Doris Hjelm	America's famous piano-player
Mildred Shepardson	working at Hollywood
Charles Pulliafico	aviator
Sebastine Settile	rambling cowboy
Thomas Semon	still chasing blondes
Walter Rice	news reporter

Charlotte Pitrila
'43


SPORTS



Girls' Sports Review - 1939-1940

In the good old days Barre High has had many an eventful year. As the years roll by, however, girls' sports have lagged far behind that of the boys.

Girls track has all but become extinct. At one time Barre posses sed one of the finest running teams in the state. Lately, however, girls take little or no interest whatsoever in track sports. This has greatly inconvenienced the boys at different track meets in which teams of the opposing high schools have won by points scored by the girls track team. In the future, girls should cooperate and help Barre out. We could be a winning team.

Basketball:

Out of six games played, Barre came out victor of three. This was probably due to the fact that the star Gaynell Stone, who played right forward, was disabled by appendicitis. At first the team was dismayed at the thought of playing without Gaynell, but they pulled back their shoulders and went in and fought for victory.

The first game was played on December 15, 1939, at Princeton. Being keyed up with the first game of the season and Gaynell's wish for a victory, the team was determined to win. Phyllis Thompson and Lucy Valente scored four points apiece while Marjorie Boardway whipped the winning eight points for the seniors. Barre won 16-5.

On January 12, 1940, the team met Brookfield at Brookfield. This proved to be one of the stiffest games of the season. Barre scored 4 points to Brookfield's 12. Thompson and Valente scored the points.

The team next traveled to Petersham where they were sorely defeated. Thompson scored five points. Petersham came out of the fray victorious by a good many points. Petersham 32-Barre 10.

February 9, 1940, Princeton gave Barre a return game in the gym. Barre won by a thin margin. Barre received 29 points while Princeton fought for 28. Valente scored 16 points with Bernice Martin sinking five baskets and Mary Spano getting one basket and a foul shot for a point score of 29.

February 13, 1940, Petersham met Barre at Barre, and Barre suffered her second defeat. Petersham hit a high 27 while Barre came through with 17 points. Valenti and Martin again brought in the highest points.

The last of our games was played at Princeton on March 1, 1940 This game brought Barre out on top with a score of 16 while Princeton totaled 11 points. Valente and Spano brought in the most points. It seems these two young ladies tried hard to make up for the loss of Gaynell. Gaynell, however, did not lose her interest in this favorite sport, but cheered from the side lines at a 11 but two games.

In past years Gaynell has won many a game and it is only fair that she be given the praise which belongs to her.

Softball:

Softball has not progressed steadily. Practices are held weekly, but no games have been played so far.

Marie Shaughnessy

BOYS' SPORTS

Now that the seniors are leaving school, Mr. Allen and Mr. Casey will face a tough situation when they have to fill in the vacancies that are left open. There is plenty of good material in the high school, and if the boys come out and show their stuff, they would relieve both coaches of a headache.

In the baseball team nine senior players will depart. Nine track men will also graduate and six seniors will be missing from the basketball team. There will be many empty spaces. Probably those who will fill in will be the future stars of the high school. The question is---will the juniors take the place of the seniors in sports? We hope so---that the spirit of Barre High will never die.

Basketball

The following is a list of basketball games played during the season:

Barre	26
Princeton	13
Barre	17
Petersham	23
Barre	25
Brookfield	34
Barre	27
Petersham	38

Frank Trio

AND WHAT THEY THINK ABOUT THE TEAM

Coach Allen:

"I feel a little jittery until I have sunk my teeth in a piece of gum. I think that our present team ranks with any team we have had for the last eight or nine years. With the heavy hitting we are getting, this team may be the best we have ever had."

Captain, Patsy DiRuzza:

"I feel perfect before each game and I am never nervous. I think that this is the best team Barre High has had for a long time."

Charles Andrukonis:

"I ain't making no statements for nobody."

Peter Fargnoli:

"I always feel that we are going to beat our opponents. I think that our team is second only to the Red Sox."

Dominic Franciose:

"I always know we're going to win. I suppose, like everyone else, I am nervous but after we start I calm down. With the team we have now, we can certainly go to town."

Robert Miller:

"I always have a feeling that we will win. The feeling that I am apt to make errors makes me a little nervous before the game. On the whole I think we have a pretty sound ball team."

Raymond Trifilo:

"I think that we have a swell ball team, and I always feel confident that we will win."

Roger Dahart:

"I always feel that we will win although I am nervous and tense until the first ball is pitched. I have plenty of confidence that the rest of the boys will come through in the clutch. I feel that coach Allen has moulded one of the best teams that Barre High has had in years."

Paul Thayer:

"I always feel a little nervous before each game. I am afraid that I will make errors and let the team down. I know we have a swell team and I consider it a great honor to be on it with a swell bunch of fellows. My guess is that we will defeat Warren and bring the trophy back to Barre."

Armand Jannette:

"Before a game I feel O.K. Of course when we're away from home we're all happy because we skip a few subjects. We have a good ball club."

Red Wrin:

"I always feel very nervous before a game. I am afraid I will make a lot of errors and not hit the ball. I think we have a very good team."

Charlie R. Puliafico (Scorekeeper):

"Confident of victory right through to the last out. Even in our hardest games. This year's ball team is the best that I have seen for years. Barre will sure have a hard time when the class of 1940 is no longer here. All in all it's the real McCoy."

Wilbur Fiske:

"I always feel that we will win, but I am nervous until we get started. I think that we have a fair team."

Nicky Onorato:

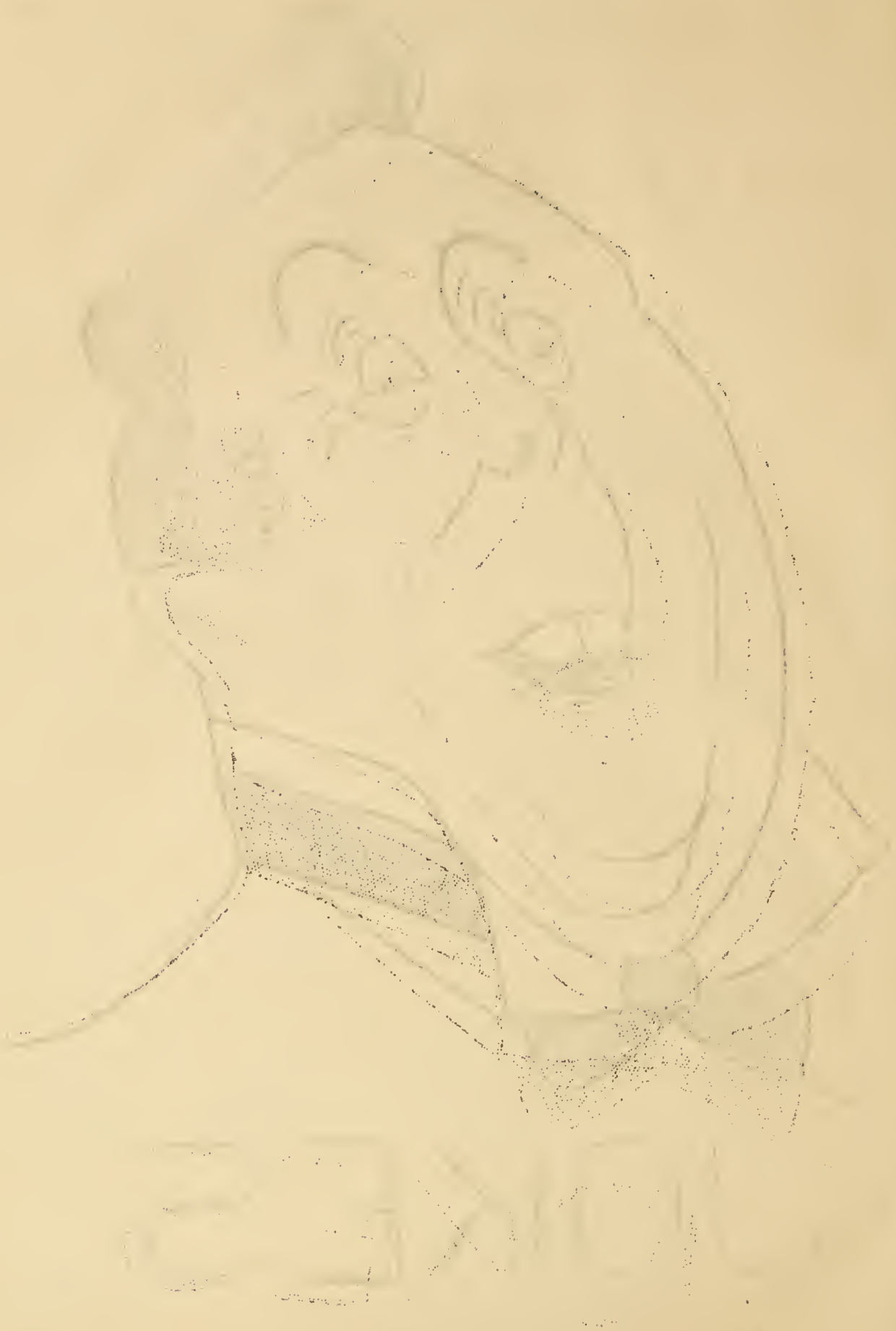
"I feel very confident before a game. I think we have a good team; it is one of the best that Barre has ever had."

***

As you have just read most all of the ball players' claim to be nervous before the start of each game, I don't think that they are much affected by it after the game starts. You wouldn't think that the boys were a bit nervous if you could see them stop a fast grounder and make a long throw to first or catch a hard hit ball deep in one of the fields. The team has plenty of power and is good on the defense. We expect to finish up the year with a good average in the "won" and "lost" column.

Paul Thayer
"40"

JOKES



B.D. (preparing essay) "What do they call those tablets the Gauls used to write on?"
P.T. "Gaul stones."

A.C. "Don't spurn me, Kitty; let me blot out my past."
A.K. "You're not going to use me for a blotter."

L.P. "Where are you going with that feed bag?"
A.P. "Taking a girl out to dinner. They say she eats like a horse."

The preacher had just finished a sermon on the duties of wives to mother their husbands.
"I want every husband to be mothered. Every woman who will go home and mother their husband stand up." he cried.
Mrs. Allen leaped to her feet.
"Ah," cried the preacher, "there is one woman who will mother her husband."
"Mother him?" cried Mrs. Allen sitting down. "I thought you said smother him."

P.C. "Bud told me that you left your job."
W.B. "That's right."
P.C. "Was your boss surprised when he knew you were leaving?"
W.B. "No, he knew before I did."

G.S. "I made this cake all by myself."
E.S. "Splendid, but who helped you lift it out of the oven?"

Woman:"And these two boys are sister's."
Census Taker: "Lady, that's impossible."
Woman:"No, it's not. Sister lives just next door."

J.H. " I hope my dancing isn't too bad. I'm a little stiff from bowling."
B.H. "Your dancing is terrible and I don't care where you come from."

The Boyntonians used to have more members in it, but the New Deal made them plow under every third row of corn.
(I hope the Juniors are good sports.)

R.W. "Sir, your daughter has promised to become my wife."
E.B.S."Well, don't come to me for sympathy; you might know something would happen to you, hanging around here five nights a week."

M.D. "What did the Boss say when you - asked him for a raise?"
B.D. "He took it like a lamb."
M.D. "What did he say?"
B.D. "Bah!

E.J. "What did one wall say to the other wall?"
B.H. "Meet you at the corner."

Mrs.B."Howard, give me a sentence containing "Flippancy."
H.D. "Let's flip 'n' see whether I pass or flunk."

College Lad--A boy who likes to be treated with kindness by his parents, but not with unremitting kindness.

Merritone Continued

It was a very warm day and an elderly lady was taking her first airplane ride. After they had been in the air for a time, she pointed to the propeller.
"You'll turn that off, now, young man, I feel much cooler."

A.A. "Can you drive with one hand?"
A.P. "You bet I can."
A.A. "Then, will you have an apple?"

P.T. "What is the name of the selection the orchestra is playing?"
Waiter "Do I after Your Rest."
P.T. "Go jump in the lake! I asked you a civil question!"

J.H. "I bet you can't tell me the difference between a snake and a flea."
W.F. "Sure, a snake crawls on his own stomach while a flea isn't so particular."

B.T. "I have an poem after poem to be put in my Barretone column, but why they don't print them is a puzzle to me."
I.T. "Why don't you take the hint?"

R.F. "Are you afraid of work?"
J.G. "Afraid of it?" I should say not. I can lie right along side of it and go to sleep."

P.D. "When Abe Lincoln was your age he was making his own living."
L.D. "Yes, and when he was your age, he was President."

S.R. "Waiter I'll have one big porkchop with French fried potatoes and I'll have the chop lean."
W. "Yes, sir, which way?"

M.C. "Who was the smartest inventor?"
H.H. "Thomas Edison. He invented the phonograph and radio so people would stay up all night and use his electric light bulbs."

Agent-"Won't you give me something for the Old Ladies Home?"
Child-"Sure, take Gran'ma."

E.J. "Just think! He had the nerve to kiss me."
M.B. "You were furious of course."
E.J. "Yes-------every time."

L.D. "Daddy, the furniture man is here!"
M.D. "I'll be there in a minute. Ask him to take a chair."
L.D "I did but he said he would start with the radio."

M.A. "I don't like some of these modern dances; they're nothing but hugging set to music."
C.G. "Well, what is there about that to object to?"
M.A. "The music."

Definitions:
After-Dinner Speaking--An occupation monopolized by men-women can't wait that long.
American: One who talks golf all morning at the office and business all the afternoon at the links.

I took her to a night club
I took her to a show,
I took her almost everywhere
A guy and girl should go.
I took her out to tea,
Then suddenly I realized--
That she was taking me!

Six little nations, sitting on a fence--
One went to war without a defence:
Five little nations, threatened by war
One took a backswing: then there were four.
Four little nations muttering: "We won't stand for this!"
Then there were three:
Three now remaining- brave, firm, and true
England endorsed them: that left two.
Two little nations, both on the run,
"Fight!" cried the allies, then there was one:
One little nation trusting to friends
That is how its story ends.

WHAT IS LIFE TO YOU?

To the joker it's a jest;
To the preacher life's a sermon,
To the miser life is money,
To the loafer life is rest.

To the lawyer life's a trial,
To the poet life's a song;
To the doctor life's a patient
That needs treatment right along.

To the soldier life's a battle,
To the teacher life's a school;
Life's a good thing to the grafter,
It's a failure to the fool.
Life is lovely to the lover,
To the player life's a play,
Life may be a load of trouble
To the man upon the dray.

Life is but a long vacation
To the man who loves his work;
Life's an everlasting effort
To shun duty to the shirk.

To the heaven's best romancer
Life's a story ever new;
Life is what we try to make it--
Brother, what is life to you?

Lady: "You don't smoke cigarettes, do you little boy?"
Boy : "No, ma'am, but I can let you have a chew of tobacco."

Son: "What is a pessimist, Dad?"
Dad: "A pessimist, my son, is one who, of two evils chooses both.

A SUPPLEMENT TO BARRETONE JOKE COLUMN

BETTE TROY

ANT PUZZLE: "Ansters" must be one word and the last three letters "ANT"

EXAMPLE: A PROMPT ANT----------"INSTANT"

1 A PROMPT ANT_____

2 A SHIPS ANT_____

3 A GARDEN ANT_____

4 A HEAVY ANT_____

5 A FAR AWAY ANT_____

6 A FLOATING ANT_____

7 A GREEN ANT_____

8 A FAITHFUL ANT_____

9 A LEFT OVER ANT_____

10 A FEATHERED ANT_____

11 A TRADING ANT_____

12 A FEEDING ANT_____

13 AN ANNOYING ANT_____

14 AN EASTERN ANT_____

15 AN INCLINED ANT_____

16_____A SMOKE ROOM ANT

17_____A CHIVALROUS ANT

18_____A SHINING ANT

19_____A NAVAL ANT

20_____A MILITARY ANT

21_____A MUSICAL ANT

22_____A CLEANSING ANT

23_____A MODERN ANT

24_____A NEEDY ANT

25_____A DISOBEDIENT ANT

26_____A FRUIT ANT

27_____AN EMPTY ANT

28_____A GIFT ANT

29_____A HANGING ANT

30_____A FRUIT ANT

31_____A BEGGING ANT

FILL IN THE BLANKS

VACATION

Hurrah! hurrah! school is out.
Hear the pupils sing and shout.
Days ahead are full of fun,
For vacation has begun.

Rapture sparkles in their eyes
At the sight of home-made pies.
Every hour full of play
On a sunny summer day.

There is swimming; there is fishing,
Everything that they've been wishing.
Happy faces glowing bright,
Vacation time brings delight!

Eleanor Bordeaux
'40

COMING EVENTS

June 13	Callahan Preliminaries
June 14	Barretone Banquet
June 16	Baccalaureate Service
June 17, 18, 19	Exams
June 20	Class Day Exercises
June 20	Callahan Finals
June 21	Commencement Exercises

Margery Young Mirage
Fenton Carroll
Bernice Roberts
Eleanor Bordeaux
Josephine Pulliofico
Carm Sidoti
Anne Elizabeth Stinchowski "Anja"
Matilda Salvadore
Roberta J. Bozzi
Jacquie Sourdiway
Eva C. Stone
Florence Marshall
Anne Hindley
Arlene Gray
Catherine Gray
Betty Healy
Elaine Johnson
Eleanor "mouse" "Stinger" Herman
Helen Bogal
Alice R. Lehman
Barbara Brightman
Edie Uebetch
Shirley Backus
Dominic Tomasello
Lewis Pagnini
Howard Arthur Beck
Peter Pargnoli
Armand Jannette

Lillian "Sunny" Sandberg

Darnell Stone
Sylvia B. Bach
Chas. R. Pulliafico "Barber"